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JOHN BULL

Vol. XV. No. 385 SATURDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1913. ONE PENNY

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

For meaning of this No. see page 578.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

WHO WANTS £1,750 ?

SEE PAGE 587.

CAN INDIGESTION BE CURED?

YES, THERE IS ONE CURE.

THEN WHY DO PEOPLE CONTINUE TO SUFFER FOR YEARS? BECAUSE THEY DO NOT KNOW.

There are two kinds of Indigestion—Stomach Indigestion and Bowel Indigestion. Most people think that all the food they consume is digested in the Stomach; this is not so. Only one quarter of your food is digested in the Stomach; the rest is digested in the Bowel. All Starchy food, potatoes, bread, bananas, beans, etc., is digested in the Bowel.

It is owing to ignorance of these facts that the sufferer always makes a mistake in his endeavour to obtain relief.

There are three mistakes commonly made by sufferers from Indigestion.

(1) They starve themselves.
(2) They take pepsine preparations.
(3) They take purgatives.

Such treatment is quite useless.

Starving is no good. You will not mend matters by giving the digestive organs nothing to do. They want work and nourishment, not idleness.

Pepsine Mixtures.—Pepsine preparations are useless because they do not touch the Bowel at all. They give no relief whatever to Bowel Indigestion.

Purgatives.—These give temporary relief, but increase the trouble afterwards. Purgatives do not digest food, they simply expel it. Nature's way is to extract all the nourishment from the food and then to expel the refuse. Purgatives weaken the bowel, which depends more and more on such assistance.

Purgatives are bad.

WHAT IS THE REMEDY?

What, then, is the Cure for Indigestion?

Clearly it must be something that will digest the food in the Stomach and will also digest the food in the Bowel.

The Bile Circulation must be corrected.

There is only one preparation that will do this and that is the wonderful scientific remedy, CICFA.

There are two kinds of Indigestion—

INDIGESTION IN THE STOMACH.

AND

INDIGESTION IN THE BOWEL

Indigestion in the Stomach.—One quarter of the food, *i.e.*, the Albuminous portion like eggs, meat, etc., should be digested in the Stomach. When there is Stomach Indigestion you suffer from Heartburn, Neuralgic Headaches, a burning spot behind the left shoulder blade, gases, white coated tongue, etc.

Bowel Indigestion.—Three-quarters of the food, *i.e.*, the Starchy portion like bread, potatoes, bananas, etc., should be digested in the Bowel. When it is not digested there is Flatulence, Constipation, General Acidity with Rheumatic attacks, heavy headaches, yellow coated tongue.

Cicfa ensures complete digestion in both Stomach and Bowel and the improvement is so rapid that the dose can be reduced and later discontinued, when the Stomach and Bowel do the digesting themselves.

Mrs. P. TAYLOR, Suffolk, writes: "For three years I had suffered with Indigestion, with dreadful pains after eating, giddiness in the head, pains under my heart, no sleep at nights and unbearable wind. I told my husband that I knew I could not live long. I tried all sorts of patents, but nothing did me any good until I tried your Cicfa Tablet. Now I can truthfully tell you that they have cured me, and I can eat and drink anything. I am quite well, and I have not taken Cicfa for six months. Do not publish my address; but you may give it to anyone, and I will answer their letters truthfully."

TO MOTHERS.

IS YOUR CHILD CONSTIPATED?
STOP THOSE PURGATIVES AND CURE IT.

CICFA (Child's Size) will cure it because the Child's Constipation is due to Bowel Indigestion, and CICFA cures Bowel Indigestion.

Cicfa is sold everywhere, price 1/1½ (21 tablets), 2/9 (63 tablets).
Cicfa (Child's Size), 1/1½ (30 tablets), 2/9 (90 tablets).

If these facts have convinced you, and you are a sufferer from Indigestion, get a tube of Cicfa from your Chemist NOW, or TEST IT

ABSOLUTELY FREE.

Send your Name and Address with this Coupon and *ONE PENNY STAMP FOR POSTAGE*, and receive a liberal sample of this wonderful CICFA. Only one sample to each family. No person given a second sample.

CICFA

CAPSULOIDS (1909), Ltd., *John Bull,*
79, Duke Street, Grosvenor Square, London. *18/10/13.*

FOOTBALL SKILL CONTEST No. 4.

"JOHN BULL" ENTRANCE FORM.

Matches to be played Saturday, Nov. 8.

Cross out—in ink—what you think will be the losing club. For a draw do not cross out either club.

Derby County	**v.**	**Bolton Wanderers**
Manchester City	**v.**	**Sheffield Wednesday**
Bradford City	**v.**	**West Bromwich A.**
Liverpool	**v.**	**Burnley**
Aston Villa	**v.**	**Manchester U.**
Middlesbrough	**v.**	**Oldham Athletic**
Tottenham Hotspur	**v.**	**Sunderland**
Blackpool	**v.**	**Birmingham**
Bury	**v.**	**Clapton Orient**
Fulham	**v.**	**Woolwich Arsenal**
Huddersfield	**v.**	**Leeds City**
Leicester Fosse	**v.**	**Notts County**
Notts Forest	**v.**	**Grimsby**
Wolverhampton W.	**v.**	**Bradford**
Bristol Rovers	**v.**	**Gillingham**
Southampton	**v.**	**Crystal Palace**
Queen's P. Rangers	**v.**	**Reading**
Swindon	**v.**	**Northampton**
Cardiff	**v.**	**Southend**
Exeter City	**v.**	**Brighton & Hove**

I enter "JOHN BULL" Football Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

4

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

1. On the Entrance Form attached, cross out in ink, by running a pe through the names, the teams you think will lose. If you predict a DRAW do not cross out either team.

2. Having done this, write in ink (typewriting or pencilling will not do) your name and address in the space provided, cut out the Entrance Form, and address it to **"John Bull," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.**, mark envelope in top left-hand corner, **Football Competition No. 4** so as to reach us not later than first post Friday, November 7th.

3. The sum of £1,750 will be awarded to the competitor whose Entry Form contains the correct results, as published in the "Sporting Life," of all the matches given, played to a finish on November 8th. Should no entrance form be received giving all the correct results, £500 will be paid to the competitor whose coupon contains the largest number of correct results, and £100 to the sender of the Entrance Form containing the next highest number of correct forecasts. Further £50 cash will be awarded for the most correct forecast on a mauve coupon taken from "Mary Bull." Should the sender of a Mauve Coupon win or share the £1,750, or the £500 or the £100, the £50 "Mary Bull" prize will be awarded for the *next* most correct forecast on a mauve coupon.

4. No responsibility will be accepted by the Editor for the loss or non-delivery of any effort. No correspondence will be entered into, neither will interviews be granted.

5. Any effort on which any alteration has been made will be disqualified

6. In the event of a tie or ties, the Cash Prize of £1,750, or the Contingent Prizes of £500 and £100, as well as the special £50 Mauve Coupon prize, will be equally divided.

7. Our employees are strictly debarred from entering this contest.

THE CLOSING DATE IS FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7th.

DUPLICATE COUPON

The following duplicate list of the matches is printed solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

Derby County	v.	Bolton W.	Huddersfield	v.	Leeds City
Manchester C.	v.	Sheffield Wed.	Leicester F.	v.	Notts County
Bradford City	v.	W. Bromwich	Notts Forest	v.	Grimsby
Liverpool	v.	Burnley	Wolverhampton	v.	Bradford
Aston Villa	v.	Manchester U.	Bristol Rovers	v.	Gillingham
Middlesbro'	v.	Oldham	Southampton	v.	Crystal Palace
Tottenham H.	v.	Sunderland	Q. P. Rangers	v.	Reading
Blackpool	v.	Birmingham	Swindon	v.	Northampton
Bury	v.	Clapton Orient	Cardiff	v.	Southend
Fulham	v.	Woolwich A.	Exeter City	v.	Brighton & H.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XV. No. 385. Week ending Saturday, October 18th, 1913. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters. All **FINANCIAL, INSURANCE** *and* **SPORTING** *inquiries should be addressed to the* **CITY OFFICES, 52, NEW BROAD STREET, E.C.** *All other communications should be addressed to* **93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.**

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for OCT. 11th, 1913, bearing on its Cover the Number 816,442.

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL," 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Hedging!

Do you remember our telling you that the Home Rule Bill, as passed by the House of Commons, and rejected by the Lords, would never become law; and do you remember our prophecy that before anything serious happened the Party leaders would find a way of accommodating their little differences? And now you notice that, after all the fury and bluster of the early stages, "goodwill" is the text of the talkers. That means the goodwill of the Party business—which must be saved, at any cost. Hence there will be "Peace with Honour." *What* a game it is!

The New Method.

But do you observe a remarkable change in the method of playing it? In the old days, the Prime Minister and the Leader of the Opposition called the tune—whilst their lieutenants danced. *Now*, the youngsters make the running, whilst the old-uns keep in the background. Thus "Winnie" and "F. E." have been the spokesmen of their Parties, and not till they have well prepared the way will Mr. Asquith and Mr. Bonar Law take the field. They will doubtless dine together first, and over a cigar and a decanter of port arrange what names they are to call each other. Again we say, *what* a game it is!

George and the Dragon.

Meanwhile, St. George has seized the throat of the Landlord dragon—but this time it is almost a cuddle. No longer is the owner of the soil a heartless, grasping oppressor of the poor; he is "kindly" and "considerate"! But he is the victim of a pernicious system, and the constant "temptations" to which he is subjected must be removed from his path! Poor fellow! Too long has he suffered. We must now come to his "relief."

Lord Gladstone.

From an authoritative source, we learn that a totally new aspect will shortly be placed upon the action of Lord Gladstone during the recent Transvaal riots. We shall be delighted if such proves to be the case, for we confess that our own relations with his lordship when he was at the Home Office always revealed him in the light of the most humane of men. So we will wait and see.

"Education."

Here are a few figures for "Social Reformers," whatever they may be, to think over. Before the Education Act of 1870, there were scarcely any female clerks. In 1881, there were 6,000; in 1891, there were 18,000; in 1901, 56,000, and in 1911, over 100,000. On the other hand, in 1891, there were 1,750,000 female domestic servants; in 1901, despite the increase of population, there were 100,000 less; and it is believed that the Census of 1911 shows a still further falling off. Draw what moral you like from the figures.

Everybody's Doing It.

What? Discussing the Business Government idea. Every day brings us applications for speakers, leaflets, etc.; and amongst our autumn engagements is one to open a debate at the Manchester University, where the students are eager to hear the new gospel. Which is, indeed, a good sign.

The New L.C.J.

Whatever our contemporaries may say to the contrary, we repeat that whenever Lord Alverstone makes up his mind definitely to resign the Lord Chief Justiceship, Sir Rufus Isaacs will take his place. And a good Chief he will make.

On the Same Horse.

In the debate on women's suffrage at the Church Congress, the Rev. Noel Paterson, Vicar of Bromsgrove, said that "the man and the woman should be on the same horse, moving together side by side—well, at any rate, with one sitting behind the other." The rev. gentleman reminds us of the query of old Job—"Who is this that darkeneth counsel with words?" Doth not he perceive that the sole cause of all the commotion is who is to sit behind?

The Endless War.

The ultimate outcome of Turkey's policy of "shamming dead" can as yet be scarcely foreseen. Hardly staying to consolidate her recovered position on the Bulgarian flank, she is now gathering herself for a descent upon the Greek peninsula, where her traditional foe, unconscious of defeat, awaits her on-rush with implacable hate. It is suggested that the Bulgar may join forces with the Turk to spoil and crush his quondam ally. We heartily and impartially wish the belligerents the fate of the Kilkenny cats.

Another Mammoth Prize for Football Skill. See page 587.

Breed!

Venturing into the realm of prophecy, Mr. John Burns has come a cropper. He recently predicted that a picked team of Poor Law schoolboys would emerge with honours from a cricket contest with representatives of the public schools. A match was accordingly arranged, and a carefully-selected Poor Law side met the ordinary eleven of St. Paul's School, class being thus pitted against class, in fair and open field. The result afforded no scope for surprise. Mr. Burns's picked *protégés* were no sort of match for the muscle, judgment and temper of their more favoured opponents. Their plucky stand against heavy odds is of the happiest augury, but the poor little beggars never really stood a chance. Whether it's a horse, or a dog, or a schoolboy—blood counts. Argue and philosophise as we may—there's the fact which cannot be altered, though Democracy be spelt with the biggest of big D's.

The Real Remedy.

The Admiralty has at length completed its investigations into the grievances of dockyard workers, and certain interesting concessions are already announced. The near future will witness considerable improvement in the machinery of negotiation between the authorities and the men, and it is hoped that closer communication may result in the smoother and speedier adjustment of disputes. The permanent "establishment" of the yards will be increased, but "non-established" men will remain subject to the same disabilities as heretofore. We could wish the authorities had seen fit to take a somewhat bolder line. In view of the persistent rise in the cost of living, an all-round advance of wages in the dockyards and arsenals cannot be long deferred. Nothing short of such practical redress can allay the recurrent friction, which is, as we have frequently insisted, a serious menace to our vital interests.

Hardly Cricket.

It is all very well for the Colonial Secretary, through the medium of a cold-blooded blue book, to wash his hands solemnly of the recent Somaliland disaster, and to declare that the late Commandant, R. C. Corfield, engaged the Dervishes "in defiance of official instructions." As we have already insisted, our "official" position in Somaliland is an utterly untenable one, bearing little practical relation to the hard and ugly facts of a situation bristling with difficulty and peril. We repeat that Great Britain should either evacuate Somaliland forthwith, or else arm her emissaries with sufficient force to exterminate the Mullah and restore peace to the harassed land. To leave a handful of constabulary and troops at the mercy of the Dervish horde, and then to censure their memory for their alleged disregard of instructions from Whitehall, is as unchivalrous as it is absurd.

Willie at Wooloomooloo, or Thereabouts.

Will Crooks must be enjoying himself with the British parliamentary party now touring Australia. First of all he was forced, with the other antis, to undergo vaccination, and now it is reported that he meets Poplar poor-law children and other friends at every station on the journey. He must have wept himself dry by this time. We note, too, that the members of this parliamentary Cook's Tour are complaining that their visit to Australia has been unduly rushed. We quite agree it is not fair—to England. They will be back too soon. By the way, why should not they settle permanently in the Commonwealth? We can spare most of them.

Use the Law.

We receive innumerable complaints of the lamentable dearth of cottage accommodation in certain rural districts, from which it would seem that "housing" rather than "land" reform is the more pressing of our social problems. We are by no means satisfied, however, that local authorities are sufficiently alive to the extent of the powers with which they are already invested. By the combined operation of the Housing of the Working Classes Act and the Housing and Town Planning Act, District and Parish Councils are empowered to acquire land and to erect cottages for the working classes, the cost being defrayed by loans at cheap rates from the Public Works Loan Commissioners. Why are these ample means so rarely exercised? Denizens of "house famine" areas appear to have forgotten that any four dissatisfied inhabitants may call for a public inquiry and thus enlist the co-operation of the Local Government Board. In a proper case, defaulting Councils may be legally compelled to take appropriate action.

Doctors and Damages.

An interesting point arose in the course of an action at the Liverpool County Court, when an insured patient sued his panel doctor for failure to attend him when summoned. For the doctor it was argued that there was no contract between an insured person and his chosen panel practitioner, even though the red ticket of formal "acceptance" had been signed by the medical man. The medico's contract, it was contended, was with the local Insurance Committee, and it was the Committee who in turn had contracted to furnish insured persons with adequate medical treatment. This somewhat ingenious refinement was brushed aside by the County Court Judge, who held that the doctor was clearly liable to pay damages to his patient for neglecting the work which he had undertaken to perform. This decision obviously embodies the commonsense of the matter, and we shall be much surprised if it is disturbed on appeal.

Belated Nuptials.

A couple were recently married at the Westgate Congregational Church, Burnley, with due form of law and with the rites of religion, but—it was after 3 p.m., and the minds of all concerned were vexed with grave doubts as to the validity of the belated ceremony. The Registrar-General was consulted, but he seems to have evaded the issue, suggesting that a repetition of the rite might serve to remove all doubt. And so the parties have been re-married, and their nuptial bliss is, we trust, unclouded. But the Registrar-General should surely know the law. Was the first ceremony legally invalid, and, if so, is there any earthly reason why marriages should not be legally solemnised at any hour, when the parson and pew-opener can be persuaded to attend?

Shipley Shifters.

Satire judiciously used sometimes has effect, but up to the present the effort of the management of the Shipley Liberal Club has not had that satisfactory result. Recently the following announcement was posted in the corridor: "Will the mean person who stole the loofah and penny nail brush please call round for the soap, as it completes the set?" A few days later some one of the members, with an utter disregard for the rights of other people's property, captured something else, and the following amusing addendum appeared—"The comb has now disappeared. Please call round for the wash-basins." A wag added in pencil: "And also the looking-glass." The Shipley Liberals are a funny lot.

The Winter Time is THE Time for "Bullets."

The Missing Mail.

How is it that, almost invariably, the average official of a Government department is about as handy at writing a letter as a grasshopper is at dragging a steam-roller? A little while ago a Glasgow citizen was returning from Edinburgh by excursion train when he dropped his pipe. Looking about for it on the floor of the railway compartment he found under the seat a bag half filled with his Majesty's mails. The train was due to leave, he had no time to hunt for officials, and there was none visible; wherefore he took the bag with him to Glasgow and inconvenienced himself by carrying it to the General Post Office and undergoing an elaborate official cross-examination about it. "I enclose," he says in his letter to us, "all the thanks I got. Do you think this is right?" The letter reads: "Edinburgh Postal District, September 29th, 1913.—Sir, I have to thank you for the trouble you have taken in conveying to Glasgow and handing over to the Post Office there the Penicuik mail bag which you found at the Waverley Station, Edinburgh, and also to express regret for any inconvenience you may have been occasioned thereby. I desire, however, to take this opportunity of pointing out to you that in like circumstances the proper procedure is to hand found property to the guard of the train, and by so doing relieve yourself at the same time of any further responsibility.—E. Massie, for Controller." Which strikes us as being about as apropos as saying that if a gentleman found a diamond tiara or a £150,000 pearl necklace in a taxi, he should hand it over to the chauffeur.

Murderer or Maniac?

There would appear to have been strong grounds for a respite of the capital sentence in the case of Patrick Higgins, an ex-soldier, who was recently hanged at Calton Gaol, Edinburgh, for the murder of his two young children. The crime was a revolting one, and its insensate character raised a strong presumption of insanity. This consideration was doubtless present to the minds of the jury, who, in convicting Higgins, strongly recommended him to the clemency of the Crown. They were aware, moreover, that he had suffered while in the Army from epileptic fits, upon which a form of homicidal mania may well have supervened. In tendering their verdict with its merciful rider, the jury expressed dissatisfaction with the expert testimony adduced with reference to the prisoner's state of mind. These pertinent considerations appear to have had little weight with the Secretary for Scotland, who was "unable to discover sufficient grounds for granting a reprieve." Murderous maniacs must be caged like wild beasts, but we cannot think that public opinion will endorse the execution of criminals whose sanity is in doubt.

What's Wrong?

A contemporary states: "Pathetic evidence was given at an inquest last week on the body of Rose Dwyer, aged 34, a widow, who occupied one room in Herbert Street, Hoxton. It was stated that she earned threepence per hour at box-making, and on Wednesday became unconscious at a workshop in Britannia Street. She died from syncope." Does the terse medical phrase contain anything like an adequate appraisement of the situation? Might not it more aptly be asserted that the crushed and broken creature died of her carking drudging toil? Her purse was produced at the inquest. It contained a few coppers, the sum and total of her wealth. Yet we learn that there are no less than 11,554 British citizens groaning under the burden of the super-tax, their aggregate incomes totalling a trifle of £144,993,944. There *must* be something wrong.

A Doctor's Defence.

A Coroner's Jury at West Ham recently expressed the opinion that Dr. McDermott was deserving of censure for not attending to a baby of four months when called upon to do so by the mother; and in our notes of October 4th we commented upon what we considered his gross neglect. It now appears that the Doctor has been the victim of a great injustice—not at our hands, but from those responsible for the conduct of the inquest. In fairness to Dr McDermott we have pleasure in allowing him to state his case:—

> A note reached me at 8.15 a.m. on September 11th informing me that Mrs. Levy woke up about 6.30 and found her baby lying dead upon her arm. Then Mrs. Levy herself appeared and asked for a death certificate. I went, in company with another medical man to her house, and in his presence she repeated the statement that the baby was found dead. I decided to notify the Coroner and put him in possession of the foregoing details. I heard nothing more until the 21st September, when I saw in a newspaper an account of the inquest, and was astonished to read Mrs. Levy's evidence that her baby was alive when she sent her note. I was not offered an opportunity of appearing at the inquiry.

We have only to add that we are in possession of the testimony of the person who wrote the letter to the Doctor, and also of the servant who received it. What says the Coroner? If the facts are as stated by Dr. McDermott, surely the stigma of the jury's censure should be removed at once.

The God, Gold.

Considerable amusement was caused at a harvest festival at the Billington (Bradford) Baptist Chapel the other Sunday through an obvious misprint in the special hymn sheets provided for the occasion. The congregation were somewhat abashed when they realised that they had heartily murdered, from a singing standpoint, the following:—

> He gave us eyes to see with
> And lips that we might tell
> How great is GOLD Almighty
> Etc.

The almighty dollar has caused a good deal of strife and misery and unhappiness in this world; but on this occasion it elicited spontaneous hilarity amongst some and shamefacedness on others. The expressions of the would-be Madame Patti's were a picture as they found out their mistake.

Lotharios, Beware!

In one particular, at least, the White Slave Act proceeds upon the much-vaunted principle of "the equality of the sexes before the law." Improper "accosting" is now an offence of which a mere man may be guilty, and amorous youths will henceforth do well to be exceeding circumspect in their disposition of the "glad eye." A strolling gallant who had scattered languishing glances through Piccadilly and Wardour Street, murmuring sweet nothings to every lady he passed, recently made his bow to the Marlborough Street Magistrate, by whom he was promptly committed for trial to the London Sessions. "Speak when you are spoken to" would seem to be the only safe maxim for expansive youths.

The Latest.

Society has a new craze. Yesterday it was the Bunny Hug, the Tango, and the Dog dance. To-day it is—being photographed in bed. Thus from the *Evening News*:—

> At a Dover Street studio we were shown a number of these photos. Some of them showed simply the upper part of the bed and the "subject" lying on large downy pillows.

"Simply the upper part" is good!

Our New Football Contest. £1,750 for Forecasts. £650 MUST be Won. See page 587.

The Mayor and the Russians.

Alderman T. Honebon, the Mayor of Weymouth, is still puzzling the local quidnuncs in the bar-parlours and the club corners as to what on earth he was driving at when, at the end of his speech of thanks to the Russian bluejackets' band in the local Kursaal, he dropped into poetry as thus—

I'm an Englishman born and an Englishman bred,
And when I'm no more there's an Englishman dead.

Several readers have written wishing to know whether we can elucidate the mystery, either to settle bets, or settle arguments, or, apparently, settle the Mayor. Alack a day! The only suggestion we can offer is that the Mayor remembered how the proud Roman used to go bouncing round the world, shouting "*Civis Romanus sum*," and he thought he might improve the occasion of the visit of the Russian warships by reminding the Tzar's good men and true that, though a Russian sailor is pretty middling as far as he goes, the Englishman is really the boss of this world all the time he's alive and boss of the world-to-come all the time he's dead. It is a pretty spirit of modesty for an occasion of international hospitality; but as we read that "each man was presented with a big sandwich wrapped in paper bearing the words "Welcome to Weymouth," we have no doubt that by this time all is forgotten and forgiven.

At Last?

It is stated that the Home Secretary contemplates drastic reforms in the principles and procedure of police-court jurisdiction, and that a far-reaching measure embodying his proposals will see the light in the next session of Parliament. It is likely that the present "alternative" system of fines for petty offences, which in thousands of instances affords no real alternative to penurious defendants, will be entirely remodelled. We shall await the promulgation of the scheme with keen interest, and the more so from the fact that we have consistently attacked and exposed the grosser anomalies of the existing system. It is hard to see how any Party significance can be attached to this pressing problem, and we therefore urge Mr. McKenna to "grasp the nettle" boldly, in the knowledge that he will enjoy the support of fair-minded men of all shades of opinion.

Magisterial "Embellishment."

Our criticism of Mr. Magistrate Gainsford, of Spilby, appears to have had such a salutary effect on his mind that he absented himself from the Bench for what a certain Scotch comedian calls a "considerrable perricd," to return to explain and apologise for his story about putting his stick in the spokes of the wheel of a cyclist without a light, so that "he fell like a shot pheasant." "It was foolish of me," confesses the Magistrate; and he adds that he didn't really bring the cyclist down, because he "slowly got off"; but that this was "simply an embellishment to make the story tell." If Mr. Gainsford chooses to call a terminological inexactitude an embellishment we shall not interfere; but plainer-spoken people in Lincolnshire would have called it a fearful fib.

Bishops and Babies.

The Archbishop of York is asking the people to provide an endowment and £6,000 for a palace for the newly-established See of Sheffield. But, provided he gets the endowment, he will waive the £6,000, the offer of a suitably fitted house will do just as well! And the Son of Man had not where to lay his head! And twice lately deserted little babies have been picked up in the Sheffield streets. Again—well, well!

The Teacher and the Child.

Mr. Michael Lowry, 24, Park Street South, Castletown, Sunderland, tells us such a story of horse sense in a Council school teacher that it puts a strain on us to credit it. He says that while his lad, 9 years of age, was playing in the Castletown school playground he fell and fractured his right leg. He had to be carried on the back of a boy into the classroom. There the teacher looked at the leg, but failed to realise what was, or apparently to imagine what might be, wrong. He instructed the lad to walk across the floor. The child tried, but fell. Then he put him on a seat with his foot hanging down from 1.30 p.m. until 4 o'clock, during which time the child, in intense agony, was kept at his lessons; and he said not a single word to the headmaster about what had occurred, though he had ample opportunity to do so. Even when school was over he did not take the lad home, or adopt means to let his parents know the boy's condition, so that they could fetch him. He left him to two or three other little chaps of about his own age, and they got him home as best they could. Mercy on the wee kiddies if they were all teachered under the Durham County Council in this fashion; but of course they are not.

Oh, What a Fall!

The Chief Constable of the Borough of Portsmouth, once erect in majesty and might, has bitten the dust. The Law in his person has suffered rude affront. He has gone down before the anger—and the fist—of Dr. L. Maybury, Police-Surgeon, and has measured his august length on the floor of the Police Court. 'Tis a harrowing story. Dr. Maybury rightly or wrongly construed certain remarks of the Chief Policeman as an accusation of mendacity. "I have been in the box at the Assizes," he proudly declared, "and have been complimented by the judges upon my testimony, and I will neither suffer you nor any man to make an imputation of this character against me." Then followed the swift blow and the "painful scene." We respectfully urge Dr. Maybury to curb his naughty temper, for fear that when next he visits the Assizes he may find himself in another box than that to which he is accustomed. Meanwhile, we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the humbled prefect of police.

"That Apple Again!"

The Rev. Joseph Wallace, of the Vicarage, Bovingdon, writes us in regard to our comment upon his prosecution of a lad of fifteen for stealing an apple from one of his orchards. The Vicar asserts that the boy had been plundering the garden at different times during the summer, and had openly boasted of the origin of the forbidden fruit; that the father had refused to punish him and his brothers when they had been guilty of prior depredations, and that there was consequently no alternative to a prosecution. It is a pity, for the Vicar, that these additional points were not apparently brought out at the hearing of the charge—they certainly afford considerable justification for the smiting, hip and thigh, of the Philistine with the rod of the Law—to say nothing of the paternal razor strop!

Whist at the Workhouse.

The other day the Rev. J. T. Mugford, one of the Redruth Guardians, was very anxious to know what would happen if the inmates were caught playing whist. "Well," was the response of the Clerk, "it is illegal, of course, but if I caught 'em playing with worn-out cards I should be inclined to buy 'em another pack." On the other hand, the attitude of our rev. friend is not clear; but we do hope he wouldn't play the deuce!

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

"J. H." of that Ilk.

An enthusiastic John Bull Leaguer recently sent our eminent namesake, Mr. J. H. Bottomley, the Conservative lecturer and boss of the Junior Imperial League, a packet of our leaflets, and in acknowledging them he writes: "My position prevents me joining your League, although I agree with everything *except the non-Party idea.*" We must think out something equally safe to say about the Junior Imperial League!

Those Foreign Missions.

Principal Henderson, at the Baptist Union, had some funny things to say regarding missionaries. He believes, for instance, that converts should not learn English, but should carry on their businesses and pray in their own language. As for the missionaries, they "had knowledge, but no fire; they were organised, but had very little spirit in them." Well, well!

Aked, Beer and Bunkum.

Our old friend, the Rev. Mr. Aked, appears to be supplementing his 10,000 dollar pulpiteering salary in San Francisco by doing a daily article under his portrait in a local newspaper. The last we have seen is headed, "Those Who Drink Beer, Think Beer." What a brain! But wouldn't it be truer to say that those who grab dollars, blab dollars?

D.V.

From the *Donegal Vindicator*: "From the first, Horatio Bottomley, a man without much of a conscience, but who possesses a clear head, has persistently stated that at the last moment Home Rule would be hung up." So will the editor of the *Donegal Vindicator* unless he is careful. *D.V.*

The Week's "Chestnut."

Mrs. McGinnis and Mrs. Murphy were arguing.

"Think of your ancestors," said Mrs. McGinnis.

"Ancestors! What are ancestors?" asked Mrs. Murphy.

"Those ye sprang from."

"The Murphys never sprang *from* anybody, they always sprang *at* them."

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

THE TRAMP'S COMPLAINT.

The subjects that fill all the papers to-day
Are not interestin' to me,
I pick 'em up sometimes upon the highway
And glance at 'em under a tree;
They're useful for wrappin' up vittles, it's true,
And purposes needless to name,
But that's just about all the good they can do
For a tramp on the road, who is lame.

Supposin' they DO *disestablish the Church?*
It won't affect me in the least;
By the parsons I've always been left in the lurch,
And looked upon more like a beast.
The question of Ulster may serious be,
I can't say, as I've never been there;
But as winter comes on, the great problem for me
Is to get an old ulster to wear.

And then there's them strikes—and at times when I think,
I laugh till my eyes fill with tears,
For, except when I've wanted some grub or a drink,
I've been out on strike for ten years!
And now it's "The Land for the People!"—the last
Of the party political cries;
Well, I often get some when a motor goes past
And slings up some dirt in me eyes.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

["Taking the Biscuit" has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical reward or recognition. In this column we present, in all good humour, the token to such of our contemporaries and others as may have distinguished themselves by some unconventional utterance or act.]

For stating that "Golfers have, perhaps, never received more welcome intelligence than the fact that rubber has cheapened considerably. . . Not only can motorists obtain a tyre for which they used to pay £9 for £5, but a rubber-cored ball which formerly cost TWO AND SIXPENCE *can now be purchased for* HALF-A-CROWN,"
THE LIVERPOOL DAILY POST AND MERCURY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

*For bestowing, according to "Reuter," a "*GOLD MEDAL*" upon a Civil Guard whose horse took fright and* THREW HIM ON THE MOTOR-CAR *containing King Alfonso and the President,*
MONSIEUR POINCARÉ
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing in the catalogue of a sale: "Lot 218, 6 h.p. De Dion Car, recently overhauled and REBUSTED,"
MR. FREDERIC W. GOODEVE (Auctioneer, 31, Cannon Street, Birmingham),
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing in the "Western Mail" an invitation for tenders for the supply of hay and adding that: "The Committee will NOT ACCEPT *the* LOWEST OR ANY TENDER,"
THE FERNDALE INDUSTRIAL CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETY, LIMITED,
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating that: "In the summer time one may drive LAMPLESS *for* AN HOUR AND A HALF AFTER SUNRISE,"
THE MOTOR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in a tale published in the "Boys' Realm" that: "Strong swimmer as he was, Dick knew that he could never hope to live in that RAGING CESSPOOL *of foaming water,"*
MR. ROBERT MURRAY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the injunction in an advertisement in the "Lady's World" of a "superfluous hair remover": "Get about an ounce from your CHEMISE *and apply a little directly to the objectionable hair,"*
"MDLLE. MADELEINE LATOUR"
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, according to the report in the "Evening Chronicle" (Newcastle), of the festivities on his coming of age, that: "In future years he hoped to return and settle permanently among them and put his BACK TO THE PLOUGH, *both* LITERALLY *and metaphorically,"*
THE HON. WILLIAM WATSON-ARMSTRONG
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating in its report of a hundred-mile aeroplane race "round the county" that the two competitors started "side by side at the fall of the flag and flew NECK AND NECK *to York,* WHERE *the Lancashire pilot (Mr. F. R. Raynham)* ARRIVED *something like* FORTY MINUTES IN FRONT *of his opponent,"*
THE DAILY NEWS AND LEADER
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

HALF-A-CROWN FOR EVERY "BISCUIT" PUBLISHED.

We give 2s. 6d. to the sender of every "Biscuit" published. Should the same item be forwarded by several competitors, preference will be given to the one whose letter is first opened. In forwarding newspaper cuttings, sufficient must be sent to identify the name of the paper and date of issue. Envelopes must be addressed to "The Biscuit Editor."

The Winter Time is THE Time for "Bunets."

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Again, as we predicted, "much time was occupied in fastening the lifebelts"—time which might have meant the difference between life and death.

It would be interesting to know the type of lifebelt carried—the most up-to-date (for which we have consistently pleaded) are readily adjustable and can be slipped on and off in a moment. And, too, is it the fact that the *Volturno's* owners, taking advantage of the asinine modification of its Rules lately issued by the Board, had no children's lifebelts at all?

Disregarding the Human Equation.

In the article from which we have already quoted, we also stated that one of the main reasons for the panics which occur in time of stress was the iniquitous and archaic system of engaging men "for the voyage only," discharging them upon arriving home. This course was all very well in the days of long voyages, but is obviously a ridiculous practice in the new Transatlantic trade. As any commander is well aware, confidence in a body of men is inspired mainly through knowledge of one another and of the officers. Had the crew of the *Volturno* been of a permanent character it is exceedingly improbable that the disgraceful panic of which we read would have taken place.

When the recent Boats' and Davits' Committee was appointed, we expressed doubt as to the practical value of its deliberations, that body being composed of men absolutely devoid of experience, not one of them, probably, having been present at the launching of a lifeboat in time of danger. That doubt is now rendered certainty.

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> DEAR SIR,—Have you obtained goods with no intention of paying? Are we to consider your promise to pay as part of your scheme to defraud?
>
> It is useless trying to deal leniently with such a person as you who refuse to answer correspondence, and we must lodge information with the police, as we are determined to put a stop to such guilty practices; unless we receive cash by return. You have now had Cautionary Warning
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> Yours faithfully, THE BRAUNT CO.

They also—despite the stipulation we have quoted—bombarded him with printed postcards, reading:—

> The Contract is to return suit or send cash. We must insist on receiving the one or other by return.

These attempts at bluff proving ineffectual, they purported to have carried out their monstrous threat by the following tirade, printed on official-looking blue paper:—

> DUNCAN DONALDSON, Warrant Officer.
> 1214, Argyle Street, Glasgow.
>
> SIR,—Your name has been handed to me for inquiry by Messrs. "The Braunt Co.," 164, Howard Street, Glasgow.
>
> They complain that you have, on pretence of paying for goods, received goods on approbation, which goods you will neither pay for nor return.
>
> As it is highly probable you do not realise the seriousness of this offence, I give you due notice, and expect to receive a full reply by return of post.
>
> Failing this, and with a view to further action, I shall institute inquiries to discover whether Messrs. "The Braunt Co." is the only firm from which you have obtained goods.
>
> If you accept my advice you will send cash by return.
>
> Yours,
> D. DONALDSON, Warrant Officer.

We advise our correspondent to place these extraordinary documents in the hands of the Chief Constable of Glasgow. Anything more closely approaching blackmail we think we have never seen, while the personation of a police officer is a criminal offence. At the same time he should institute an action for libel against the Company in respect of the postcards—quite recently a recipient of such effusions recovered a verdict (and in the Scotch Courts, too, we believe), and in this case he would probably be awarded heavy damages. In the public interest a salutary lesson should be taught to such sharpers.

Meantime, can any Glasgow reader tell us who is "Duncan Donaldson, Warrant Officer"? We are informed that the local directory gives an entirely different name as that of the person living at 1214, Argyle Street.

BOOSTED AND "BUST."

The following extracts are taken from letters received from my brother-in-law (using his own words) who is in S. Vancouver:—He says, "Everything is so slack here, hardly anything to do. There is a lot out of work here, and yet they are bringing people here by the hundreds. I don't know what they are going to do. A man with a trade is not so well off here as a labouring man, as there are so many tradesmen, or that call themselves tradesmen, out of work. Now the winter is coming on and a lot of the works shut down. We have had thousands of unemployed here this year, of course, the real estate men and railways boosted this place up so much that it has had to come to a standstill."—J. B. L. (Canterbury).

BLACKING AND BLUFF.

WHEN IS A "CONTRACT" NOT A CONTRACT?

Our recent reference to the business methods of the Chiswick Boot Polish Company has brought us several letters questioning the accuracy of our view. It will be remembered that we instanced the case of a Cardiff trader who had sold penny tins of "Cherry Blossom Polish" at the rate of two for three halfpence, and had thereby incurred the displeasure of the Company's solicitors, who threatened legal proceedings. We urged our correspondent to ignore these fulminations and to insist upon full liberty of action in the conduct of his own business. Our advice was based upon the conviction that the Company had arrogated to themselves a measure of authority and control which was devoid of legal warrant. We are, moreover, profoundly mistrustful of such attempts on the part of large proprietary firms to dominate the conditions of retail trade.

It is urged that there is a contract between the Chiswick Boot Polish Company and retail traders whereby the Company are authorised to regulate the retail price of their products. For evidence of such an agreement we are referred to the so-called "Conditions of Sale" which are printed upon every 3 dozen box of Cherry Blossom Polish, and which read:—

> The acceptance of this box of three dozen penny tins of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish *is taken as an agreement between the purchaser and the vendor, who in this respect acts as our agent*, that the said purchaser will not sell the same retail, under a penny per tin or eleven pence per dozen. The purchaser further agrees to pay the Chiswick Polish Company the sum of ten pounds *as and for liquidated damages* for each breach of the above minimum selling prices. If these conditions are not agreed to, the goods must be returned immediately to the vendor.

This is the precious "contract" in virtue of which the Company presume to threaten legal proceedings against retailers who sell their goods below the price which they have seen fit to fix. We have italicised certain phrases. The Company have obviously no authorityto assert that any form of words which they choose to concoct shall be "taken as an agreement." Neither are they competent to declare that independent wholesale dealers through whom their goods are supplied are their "agents" for the sale of them. It is of the very essence of both a legal agreement and of an agency that the parties to it shall be definite and ascertained. Retailers of Cherry Blossom Polish do not contract with the Chiswick Polish Company. They buy their polish from wholesale dealers, who in their turn have bought from the Company. These wholesale factors are not "agents" in any legal sense but independent tradesmen like the retailers themselves. The "Conditions of Sale" which we have printed, with their glib allegations of "agency" and "contract" are, in short, an ingenious piece of "bluff."

SPOONING!

BUNNYHUGGING IN A BUN SHOP.

It is astonishing how ridiculous the police make themselves at times. The latest force to distinguish itself in this manner is that at Wolverhampton. A lady who kept a lock-up bun shop has been prosecuted for "keeping a disorderly house"—the proceedings being brought under Section 13 of the Criminal Law Amendment Act. Several constables gave evidence that "they had seen several men visit the shop." The defence was that there "had certainly been larking in the shop." Some young fellows who were there would go behind the counter and choose their own goods, for instance. And even policemen sometimes went to the shop, got cigarettes—and "forgot" to pay for them. No wonder the Magistrate discharged the prisoners! Some time, when the Chief Constable of Wolverhampton comes to London, he must pay us a visit, when we shall have pleasure in conducting him round some of the tea rooms in the City where he will no doubt get his mind broadened. Here he will see the waitresses dressed in the daintiest of blouses, cut as low as the fifth button on a man's waistcoat. These little damsels, while serving tea and coffee, smoke their Turkish cigarettes, and will sit and chat with customers. Bunnyhugging is a common occurrence, and a regular customer may even indulge in the Caruso pinch.

£1,750 once again for easy Football Forecasts. £650 MUST be Won.

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> D. Donaldson, Warrant Officer.

We advise our correspondent to place these extraordinary documents in the hands of the Chief Constable of Glasgow. Anything more closely approaching blackmail we think we have never seen, while the personation of a police officer is a criminal offence. At the same time he should institute an action for libel against the Company in respect of the postcards—quite recently a recipient of such effusions recovered a verdict (and in the Scotch Courts, too, we believe), and in this case he would probably be awarded heavy damages. In the public interest a salutary lesson should be taught to such sharpers.

Meantime, can any Glasgow reader tell us who is "Duncan Donaldson, Warrant Officer"? We are informed that the local directory gives an entirely different name as that of the person living at 1214, Argyle Street.

BOOSTED AND "BUST."

The following extracts are taken from letters received from my brother-in-law (using his own words) who is in S. Vancouver:—He says, "Everything is so slack here, hardly anything to do. There is a lot out of work here, and yet they are bringing people here by the hundreds. I don't know what they are going to do. A man with a trade is not so well off here as a labouring man, as there are so many tradesmen, or that call themselves tradesmen, out of work. Now the winter is coming on and a lot of the works shut down. We have had thousands of unemployed here this year, of course, the real estate men and railways boosted this place up so much that it has had to come to a standstill."—J. B. L. (Canterbury).

BLACKING AND BLUFF.

WHEN IS A "CONTRACT" NOT A CONTRACT?

Our recent reference to the business methods of the Chiswick Boot Polish Company has brought us several letters questioning the accuracy of our view. It will be remembered that we instanced the case of a Cardiff trader who had sold penny tins of "Cherry Blossom Polish" at the rate of two for three halfpence, and had thereby incurred the displeasure of the Company's solicitors, who threatened legal proceedings. We urged our correspondent to ignore these fulminations and to insist upon full liberty of action in the conduct of his own business. Our advice was based upon the conviction that the Company had arrogated to themselves a measure of authority and control which was devoid of legal warrant. We are, moreover, profoundly mistrustful of such attempts on the part of large proprietary firms to dominate the conditions of retail trade.

It is urged that there is a contract between the Chiswick Boot Polish Company and retail traders whereby the Company are authorised to regulate the retail price of their products. For evidence of such an agreement we are referred to the so-called "Conditions of Sale" which are printed upon every 3 dozen box of Cherry Blossom Polish, and which read:—

> The acceptance of this box of three dozen penny tins of Cherry Blossom Boot Polish *is taken as an agreement between the purchaser and the vendor, who in this respect acts as our agent*, that the said purchaser will not sell the same retail, under a penny per tin or eleven pence per dozen. The purchaser further agrees to pay the Chiswick Polish Company the sum of ten pounds *as and for liquidated damages* for each breach of the above minimum selling prices. If these conditions are not agreed to, the goods must be returned immediately to the vendor.

This is the precious "contract" in virtue of which the Company presume to threaten legal proceedings against retailers who sell their goods below the price which they have seen fit to fix. We have italicised certain phrases. The Company have obviously no authority to assert that any form of words which they choose to concoct shall be "taken as an agreement." Neither are they competent to declare that independent wholesale dealers through whom their goods are supplied are their "agents" for the sale of them. It is of the very essence of both a legal agreement and of an agency that the parties to it shall be definite and ascertained. Retailers of Cherry Blossom Polish do not contract with the Chiswick Polish Company. They buy their polish from wholesale dealers, who in their turn have bought from the Company. These wholesale factors are not "agents" in any legal sense but independent tradesmen like the retailers themselves. The "Conditions of Sale" which we have printed, with their glib allegations of "agency" and "contract" are, in short, an ingenious piece of "bluff."

SPOONING!

BUNNYHUGGING IN A BUN SHOP.

It is astonishing how ridiculous the police make themselves at times. The latest force to distinguish itself in this manner is that at Wolverhampton. A lady who kept a lock-up bun shop has been prosecuted for "keeping a disorderly house"—the proceedings being brought under Section 13 of the Criminal Law Amendment Act. Several constables gave evidence that "they had seen several men visit the shop." The defence was that there "had certainly been larking in the shop." Some young fellows who were there would go behind the counter and choose their own goods, for instance. And even policemen sometimes went to the shop, got cigarettes—and "forgot" to pay for them. No wonder the Magistrate discharged the prisoners! Some time, when the Chief Constable of Wolverhampton comes to London, he must pay us a visit, when we shall have pleasure in conducting him round some of the tea rooms in the City where he will no doubt get his mind broadened. Here he will see the waitresses dressed in the daintiest of blouses, cut as low as the fifth button on a man's waistcoat. These little damsels, while serving tea and coffee, smoke their Turkish cigarettes, and will sit and chat with customers. Bunnyhugging is a common occurrence, and a regular customer may even indulge in the Caruso pinch.

£1,750 once again for easy Football Forecasts. £650 MUST be Won.

SHABBY SHUFFLERS.

RAILWAY COMPANY'S INCREDIBLE MEANNESS.

On August 9th last, Granville Cassidy, a motorman in the employ of the Leyton District County Tramways, was a chance witness of a fatality upon the Great Eastern Railway line. From the top of a tramcar he had a clear view of a portion of the railway track, and there saw a man throw himself in front of a Chingford train. Desiring, as he assures us, to free the Company and their servants from undeserved blame in the matter, he at once got into communication with the railway officials, with the result that he was subsequently subpœnaed to attend the Coroner's inquest. He had, of course, no option but to obey the summons, and was thus involved in the loss of a whole day's work, to say nothing of minor expenses.

But for his presence and testimony, the unfortunate episode, of which, as it proved, he had been the sole witness, must have fallen into the category of "unexplained tragedies" so rife with the possibility of unmerited suspicion. In the face of Cassidy's clear testimony, the jury had no difficulty in arriving at a correct conclusion. A verdict of Suicide was returned, and the employees of the Railway Company were wholly exonerated from censure.

For some reason or other, the Railway Company does not appear to have been legally represented at the inquest. Cassidy therefore wrote to the Secretary, explaining that he had lost a day's work and craving an allowance of 5s. 10d. in respect of his attendance at the Coroner's Court. He went further, and deducted his "summons fee" of 1s. 6d. from this sum, expressing his willingness, if need be, to accept 4s. 4d. in settlement of his claim. His courteous and reasonable application was acknowledged in the following terms:—

> Dear Sir,—Your letter of 12th inst., addressed to our Secretary, has been passed to me, and, in reply, I regret to say that the Company are unable to meet you in connection with the expenses you incurred in attending the inquest on the late William Wellman.
>
> The question of your pay is one, of course, for the Leyton District Council to deal with.—Yours truly,
>
> F. G. Randall.

For cool impudence, the latter clause of this epistle will take some beating. It is true that Cassidy volunteered his name as a witness without any sort of obligation on his part to do so, but the Company's officials eagerly availed themselves of his proffered testimony, hastening to compel his attendance by legal process. But for his evidence, a verdict satisfactory to the Company would have been impossible. Yet they stubbornly decline to recognise any obligation towards him, and with almost incredible meanness refuse to allow him a couple of paltry florins for his pains. Not so much as a line of thanks has he received!

In reply to another letter from Cassidy, the Superintendent of the line has been guilty of a further shabby evasion. Under date of August 30th, he writes:—

> Dear Sir,—In reply to your letter of the 26th inst., I beg to remind you that you were subpœnaed by the Coroner, and much regret that I can add nothing to what I have already said on the subject.—Yours truly, F. G. Randall.

It was, of course, at the Company's instigation that the Coroner consented to subpœna Cassidy. Having used his testimony for their own purposes, the officials of the Great Eastern Line are apparently content that a working-man should be deprived of a day's wages, and mulcted in out-of-pocket expenses to boot, without a penny of compensation!

THE "DOWNY" SWANN TAKES FLIGHT.

It will interest readers of the paragraph published in our issue of September 20th, under the heading "A 'Downy' Swann," to know that "*Messrs.* G. H. Swann and Co., Auctioneers and Estate Agents, 7, Upper Gardner Street, Brighton," have left that address—doubtless in consequence of our exposure—and fled to regions unknown. "Finding themselves unable to feather their nest," writes our informant, "they flew quickly away without paying their rent," for which they heartily deserve to be hauled before the "beak" and have their wings clipped; for it appears that, though they failed to entrap the public, they succeeded in obtaining free lodgings for close upon a month from a person who could ill afford it." Let us hope their last appeal to the great fool public was their swan song.

SERVANT SWINDLERS.

A HINT TO THE INLAND REVENUE AUTHORITIES.

"The Great Central Supply Company," of 7, Denman Street, London Bridge, are among the gangs which do ill by stealth—we will not continue the analogy; the rascals are beyond the blushing stage. Two of their canvassers have lately given us their experiences. They were engaged by a woman—females only are visible at the Denman Street den, the scamps who run the swindle obviously fearing the visits of the big brothers of their victims. In three days they had not taken an order (probably they were not sufficiently hardened for the work; it requires someone cursed with a heart of stone to deceive poor servant girls into buying trashy pantomime jewellery for ten times its value), and thereupon were only too glad to throw up the job. Thanks to our warnings against these cowardly scoundrels, servant girls are getting cautious. For instance, they now almost invariably look at the back of the "ruby" or "diamond" ring and discover that the gold is as thin as tinsel, some even going to the length of inserting a finger-tip behind the setting of the stones, which then fall out!

To avoid taking out licences for all their touts the articles are not left at once with the dupes, being sent on next day from the shop. The instalments are at the rate of 2s. in the pound—for instance, on a ring nominally worth £3 (actual value, to a low comedian, about 5s.), the poor girl would be mulcted of 6s. a month.

By the way, we are aware that the Inland Revenue authorities, moved largely by pity for the victims of these sharks, are keeping a very keen eye upon them, in the hope of stamping out the disgraceful business by the imposition of heavy fines for breaches of the law. Are they aware that inside the lid of the sample boxes are fixed cards with the name and address of the blood-suckers and bearing the words "Licensed by His Majesty's Honourable Board of Inland Revenue"? Of course the only licences they hold are those attainable at present by anybody who pays the required small fees. Is not it possible to restrict the issue of these licences, and those of auctioneers, to persons holding good characters—as in the case of the hawkers' permits?

A MEDDLESOME MEASURE.

HOW THE SHOPS ACT VEXES THE PUBLIC.

Visitors to Falmouth will remember the Royal Old Curiosity Shop in Market Street, where Mr. Thomas Burton "seeks to spell the stranger's sight with rarities unique and varied quite." Acquaintances of Mr. Burton will regret to learn that he was recently the victim of the first prosecution under the Shops Act with which the Falmouth Justices have been troubled. It is true that the summons was dismissed upon payment of the costs, but only upon the defendant's undertaking to close his shop henceforward on one half-day a week as required by the Act.

The episode serves once more to emphasise the unfair and troublesome incidence of this ill-considered and inelastic measure. Mr. Burton's emporium is in a category all its own. In the language of the local guide book:—

> A visit to Falmouth would be incomplete without a call at Burton's "Old Curiosity Shop," where may be seen a marvellous collection of things from all parts of the world. Many of the most eminent men have visited this shop of curios, spent a pleasant hour or two, and made valuable purchases. As a matter of fact, few visitors leave Falmouth without visiting the "Old Curiosity Shop."

Henceforth, however, they will do so perforce, should their visit chance to synchronise with the weekly closing half-day.

It is hard to discern a scintilla of equity or utility in the situation. We do not blame the Justices. They appear to have acted with sympathy and understanding, and they are bound to administer the law as they find it. It is the terms of the statute which are at fault. Mr. Burton's business does not enter into serious competition with that of other traders. If he employs assistants there must be ample safeguards for their reasonable leisure. The law, however, compels him to put up his shutters and deny his exhibition to the public.

You MUST have a "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

ILLEGAL DISTRESS.

KENILWORTH LANDLADY FLOUTS THE LAW.

An auction sale following upon a distress for rent was recently conducted in a cottage at Kenilworth, Warwickshire. We have reason to believe that the whole proceedings were tainted with serious illegality, and we feel it our duty, in the public interest as in that of the unfortunate tenant, to publish the full facts of the case.

The sale was conducted on August 21st last, five days having then elapsed since the date of the distress. An examination of the tenant's rent book reveals the startling fact that the agreed rent of the cottage—six shillings and sixpence per week—was regularly paid to the owner up to August 18th, two days after the seizure of the goods. Throughout the term of his tenancy there was no single breach in the regularity of his weekly payments. How, then, came it that on August 16th he was declared a rent defaulter to the tune of nineteen shillings and sixpence? By what authority were his goods seized by a bailiff to satisfy this alleged indebtedness?

The explanation should prove interesting to those of our correspondents who are disposed to regard the law of distress as the last word in legal wisdom. On July 11th last the tenant received notice to quit his cottage. For some occult reason the owner saw fit to rid herself of a respectable tenant, whose rent had always been regularly and promptly paid. The printed "notice to quit" followed the usual form. The occupier was warned in solemn legal phrase that, should he retain possession beyond the period of the notice, his landlady would "require and insist" upon the payment of double rent for so long as he should "thereafter keep possession of the said premises." The form of the notice was perfectly legal. Double rent is payable by any tenant who "holds over" after formal "notice to quit." It is, however, equally settled law that no distress may be levied for the non-payment of the additional moiety, provided that the sum as originally agreed has been paid in full. The Kenilworth tenant was within this proviso. He continued in possession of his cottage, but the original rent was regularly paid. He was thus legally entitled to protection from the distress levied on August 16th. The distraint effected on that date was in respect of the double rent imposed by the notice to quit and was thus utterly devoid of legal warrant.

Two minor points may appear to call for explanation. The tenant did not obey the notice to quit, for the best of reasons. There is a lamentable dearth of cottage accommodation in Kenilworth and he has so far utterly failed to find another domicile suited to his requirements. Meanwhile, he has declined to pay the double rent, which he regards as an extortionate and unwarrantable imposition. We are not concerned to affirm or question the rightness of his view. The landlady has her legal remedy for non-payment in a County Court action for the recovery of arrears. In seeking a shorter and more drastic process she has come into direct collision with the law.

The little home of the Kenilworth tenant has been denuded of its most valued belongings. Two easy chairs, four other chairs, two tables, fender and fire-irons, coal vase and hearth rug, were seized and sold to discharge an alleged indebtedness of less than a sovereign. Happily, the law provides a remedy for wrongful distress. The victim of illegal distraint may, by a simple County Court process, recover double the value of the goods seized. The Kenilworth tenant did not owe a penny of rent within the contemplation of the Law of Distress. He will do well to insist upon legal redress. Both the owner of the cottage and the auctioneer responsible for the distraint are legally compellable to make full amends for the wrong which they have done.

ANOTHER LUCKY READER.

We have this week paid a further £10 in respect of one of the special numbers advertised for on our first page, viz., to Mr. James Taylor, of 11, Peaton Street, North Ormesby, Middlesbrough, for the copy of John Bull dated October 4th, and numbered 186364.

SALVATION SWEATING.

"ARMY'S" MEAN ATTEMPT TO EVADE OBLIGATIONS.

Our readers will remember that we have time after time exposed the sweating methods of the Salvation Army. This huge organisation, which cantingly poses as a charitable institution, is in fact mainly run as a great trading association, battening and fattening upon the unfortunate. Amongst the many businesses which it carries on is that of trading in old paper, which it collects and sells on a large scale, and by the aid of sweated labour reaps enormous profits. One of our readers, who was down on his luck, worked in this department for some months and had to collect 2 tons 6 cwt. a day for his board and lodging alone—for any got together beyond this being paid the generous sum of a penny a hundredweight. The Army, therefore, charged the man 23s. a week for board and lodging, the same price as many middle-class boarding houses. By dint of strenuous work and long hours he was able to earn on an average his food and shelter and 10s. a week. During the course of his employment he sustained an injury to his left hand, which has permanently deprived him of its use. When he made a claim under the Workmen's Compensation Act the Army authorities promptly repudiated it, on the ground that there was no liability under the Act because the waste-paper warehouse was a charitable institution! They, however, offered to pay his fare to Canada, and to give him £5 on landing—to Canada, where, with his injured hand, it would practically be impossible for him to earn a living; where thousands of honest, able-bodied men are starving; where suicide is rampant! Doubtless, the Army officials know nothing of all the sufferings of emigrants—or else, obviously, they would not persistently persuade thousands of poor ignorant people to go out there. The Emigration Department is one out of which many thousands of pounds of profit has been made. The poor injured fellow declined the mean offer, and as he is fairly well educated he was given a job in the office, at a salary of 2s. 6d. a week, with board and lodging. The Army's contention that it is not liable because it is a charitable institution is ridiculous; there is no justification for it in the Act. Far from the man having been employed out of charity, he had to comply with the inflexible rule that he must collect over two tons of paper a day on pain of being discharged. No matter at what cost, he complied with this requirement—for when a poor devil has worked under this tyrannous taskmaster, ordinary employers look askance at him. The unfortunate man has been maimed for life in the service of the Army, and yet its officials are endeavouring to bluff him out of his just rights. He asks them for bread, and they offer him a stone—in the shape of a passage to Canada, where the chances are that he would starve or freeze to death.

MAIL ORDER PRAYERS.

PRIDGEON'S PIFFLE FROM PITTSBURG.

A further word of warning is needed against a horde of Yankee swankers who are exploiting this country with all sorts of new fangled religions. Following the Seventh Day Adventists, comes the Rev. G. H. Pridgeon, of 12, Congress Street, Pittsburg. From a pamphlet before us we gather that he seriously sets forth that disease, poverty, and all the ills that flesh is heir to can be set right by filling in a printed form and sending it to the Land of the Wooden Nutmeg. Pridgeon explains that the Pittsburg Bible Institute, of which he is the Chief, conduct "continuous prayer." He supplies such examples of supplications answered as the following:—

> 29575. Prayer was asked that a woman in Pa. who had been insane, but who had been healed, might be kept from any relapse.
>
> 18583. Husband in N. Mex. has gotten employment, which is in answer to this request for prayer.

As a test, we have filled in a form on behalf of 100,000 unemployed in this country, and we await the result.

A perusal of the precious "literature" leads to the conclusion that this Yankee swanker is really fishing for the names and addresses of women of weak intellect. A percentage of them, of course, will be possessed of cash.

£500 for a "Bullet." Over 5,000 Cash and other Prizes Weekly.

A DO-IT-AGAIN BENCH.

THE REDDITCH MAGISTRATES AND A DOG.

Once again we have to criticise the decision of magistrates under the Cruelty to Animals Act; in this instance, that of the Redditch Bench. The defendants—drunk or sober—tied a dog behind a cart pulled by a galloping horse. Finally, the mangled creature fell, and was dragged by a string along the ground. The sufferings of that dog—"it must have got into the wheel and got hung," explained one of the men—we shall not attempt to picture; people with human hearts can imagine them. But this is the state of the dog when it was subsequently seen by a police sergeant—19 raw wounds about the body from the size of a shilling to that of a man's palm, pads on each of the forefeet worn off and raw, the feet covered with dry blood, flesh torn off from the nose to the left ear, and an eye knocked out.

The defence put up in this shocking case was that, though "there was no doubt the dog died of exertion, probably of keeping up with the horse and trap," it "was not tied to the trap with the intention of doing it any harm." This is not a defence at all. The practice of tying dogs beneath fast travelling road vehicles of various kinds is obvious cruelty, whether they live or die, yet it is not to be reasonably contended that a man who intended to be cruel to his dog would be cruel to it in this particular way. But a responsible human being must be held responsible for knowing the possible or probable effects of his acts, and the possible or probable effect is that a dog so tied up will become exhausted, have no power to free itself from the cord dragging its resisting but impotent limbs along, and will then sink down suffering untold agonies from continued lacerations and bruises till death releases it from the thoughtless or careless inhumanity of those who have had it in charge. There can be no excuse for brutality of this character, and the plea of ignorance will not do. If the not-uncommon practice of tying dogs under carts is to be stopped for mercy's sake, a severe example must be made of defendants in cases where the cruelty is proved. The Redditch Magistrates have failed in this duty. They fined these two men, William Phipps and John Summers, 40s. and 10s. 6d. costs. It is not a deterrent; it hardly amounts to a punishment. Two things at fewest in this world have we men and women for our blessing and our affection—one, little children in their innocence and their love; the other, dumb creatures in their fidelity and service. These should be treated with nothing save kindness and affection, and heavy should be the punishment of those who cause them pain and suffering.

WARNING TO WORKMEN.

A BIRD IN THE HAND NOT WORTH TWO IN THE BUSH.

Owing to the many complaints we continue to receive of the way injured workmen are treated by certain insurance companies, we again refer to the subject. As is well known, a workman who is injured in the course of his employment is entitled under the Workmen's Compensation Act to half-wages during his incapacity. Practically all employers insure their workmen against accidents, and when one is injured they refer him to the insurance company, who promptly have him examined by their doctor, and then frequently send a representative to endeavour to settle the matter for an inadequate sum. It is often impossible to ascertain the exact extent of the injuries until a considerable time after the accident, and it sometimes happens that a man, not thinking his hurt very serious, and not taking into account that there may be subsequent complications, accepts a small sum in full settlement of all his rights under the Act. A case was recently brought to our notice where a man injured his leg, and thinking that he would completely recover in a few weeks settled the matter for £25. It now transpires that his limb will have to be amputated, and though, of course, he will never again be able to follow his employment, he has precluded himself from obtaining any further compensation.

HOOK AND CROOK.

THE TWO-SHILLING BAIT AND THE SIX-SHILLING "CATCH."

The fishing licences issued by the Elwy and Clwyd Fishery Board, St. Asaph, seem to be a preposterous public imposition. Under the Salmon and Freshwater Fisheries Acts the Board issue licences, for which visitors to the Vale of Clwyd commonly apply to the proprietor or proprietress of the Castle Hotel, whom the Board has placed in possession of a numbered book of licences for this purpose. Nothing can be clearer than the terms of this permit; there cannot be the smallest doubt as to its meaning. It begins operatively in this way:—

> Weekly Licence to Fish for Trout and Char (exclusively of Salmon. Not Transferable).
>
> Mr..... of ..... in the County of..... Having paid the sum of 2s. for this licence is hereby authorised to fish for trout and char, exclusively of salmon, with a rod and line, at the times and places at which he is otherwise entitled to fish within the limits of the Elwy and Clwyd Fishery District. Given under the seal of the Board of Conservators of the above-mentioned Fishery District this.....day of..... at..... o'clock....noon.
>
> (Signed) ..... Distributor.
>
> This Licence is available only from the ..... day of ....., 1913, to the..... day of ....., 1913.

Nobody paying the fee, one would suppose, for this document, can be under any misconception whatever as to the extent or the limits of his rights and privileges. But as soon as the possessor of this precious licence prepares to fish, he is at once accosted by the bailiff, who tells him that it is useless without a "permit," the price of which is 6s., and that unless he pays the money he will not be allowed to cast his line. If he is not in a position or refuses to pay this supplementary impost, of which his licence gives no hint whatever, he has no option but to pack up his traps and content himself by demanding an explanation at the hotel, or from the Board. The other day a gentleman, not less astonished than angry at his discovery that a licence was not a licence, stated the facts in writing to the Board as they concerned his case, and requested the return of the money he had paid. To this came the cool reply from the Clerk:—

> Your letter of the 23rd inst. addressed to the Castle Hotel, Ruthin, in reference to your Weekly Licence, No. 367, has been forwarded to me. And I have to inform you that once a licence is issued it cannot be returned or exchanged.

But the holder did not want it returned or exchanged. As it did not mean what it said, or did not say what it meant; as it merely gave him a licence to fish if somebody else at the receipt of custom would let him, it was no good anyhow—what he wanted, and what he appears entitled to have, is the return of his money. The Board had imposed on him. It had taken his money for a licence to fish which did not license him to fish; and on the facts it appears to be a case, not only of obtaining mony by false pretences, but impudently claiming a legal right to the retention of such money.

LATEST ADMIRALTY ORDER.

WHEN JACK "KICKS THE BUCKET."

The Admiralty have just issued a circular letter to officers in command of vessels at home and abroad with reference to any member of their crew who should be so ill-mannered as to die. Such men, it is pointed out, may be buried at the public expense, the amount of which is not to exceed £5. Then follows the specification for Jack's coffin, and as it is to be such a work of art, we think the description is worthy of publication:—

> Coffin.—Top, sides, and bottom of one-inch elm board, half-inch wood-hooping round the covers, pitched and oil polished, with screws complete; to be provided with black japanned tin breast-plate, with names, date of death, and age written thereon in bronze, four pairs of iron side-handles with japanned tin plates, and one pair of ornaments; to be lined with white calico, and furnished with white calico padding at bottom and pillow.

Now, you merry sea-dogs! Why be miserable when you can rest under such happy conditions?

Our New Football Contest. £1,750 for Forecasts. £650 MUST be Won. See page 587.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

Intent on charitable deeds, behold
The Divine Sara, of the Heart of Gold,
Receive their Gracious Majesties, and see 'em
Boxed in due comfort in the Coliseum.

Behold above, with vivid art portrayed,
The generous sum that Camberwell has paid
Towards the Fund, still short so much
To save the Palace from the builders' clutch.

Mad suffragettes, in future, who elect
To starve, are warned what to expect—
The sort who try to paint the country red
With fire, again will forcibly be fed.

The Chancellor at Bedford has set free
His land-tax project for the world to see;
The bag he keeps wherein to hold the "oof,"
Unless these taxes, like the last, are "spoof."

Laurier his stainless loyalty declares
To Britain's King, but also swears
He'll not bow down to any man or thing
That *merely represents* the British King.

Though bottle-feeding eugenists denounce,
And milkless mothers vigorously trounce,
Each pig of a large litter down in Bucks
Its nourishment through india-rubber sucks.

A MISFIT MISSIONER.

TALE TELLING MORE REMUNERATIVE THAN TAILORING.

We know that the police authorities in Brighton resent very much the intrusion of any stranger collecting in the borough; and several prosecutions have lately taken place. In this we think the Chief Constable is to be commended. But, at the same time, it cannot be said that there are none of the home product who do not want a little supervision. For instance, there is a man named J. J. Jones, who runs what he terms the Carlton Hill Mission. We have before us what he pleases to call his "annual reports" for the past ten years, from a perusal of which it appears that he cadges for subscriptions, spends the money just as he likes, showing merely receipts and expenditure, and pockets the balance as stipend. From what we can gather in the immediate vicinity of the Carlton Hill Mission, Jones, who was at one time a tailor, is an old humbug who has been living on mission funds for the past twenty years. He was formerly a Guardian, but in 1911 he failed to get returned, though as qualification he instanced his charitable work: "Upwards of nine tons of coal, representing 144 sacks to different homes during the winter, have been distributed of one coal merchant. Groceries accounts have been opened at Carlton Hill and other centres. Scores of poor people have thereby had food in their dwellings. As I have been forty-one years a Missioner in this district I can claim honestly to be the poor man's friend." A vague and meagre record, indeed! But the "poor men" rightly, did not return Jones to the Board of Guardians.

FEATHERS FOR FUNERALS.

[*Notices are appearing in many undertakers' establishments in London to the effect that the use of funeral plumes will shortly be discontinued.*]

Ye thoughtless folk whose fancies
Run to wild extravagances
  When in the earth you lay a friend to rest,
Learn that now the undertakers
Of old customs are the breakers,
  Prepare to tear your hair and smite your breast;
For the waving, nodding feathers,
That were splendid in all weathers,
  Worn by sable horses ever in the past,
Are full soon to be abolished,
Scrapped, abandoned, and demolished,
  The next time they are seen may be the last.

Oh, you all adored them greatly,
Those big plumes that looked so stately,
  You ordered them whatever else might hap;
But now, when the dear departed
To his last long home is carted,
  They will pluck the proudful feathers from his cap.
Yet there is one consolation
To allay your indignation,
  And a little balm of comfort you may find
In the thought, when they're refusing
Feathers for the one you're losing,
  That at least the dear departed will not mind!

RICARDO.

Another Mammoth Prize for Football Skill. See page 587.

A PECKSNIFFIAN PROTEST.

SEAFARERS' POT AND SEAMEN'S KETTLE.

The transport workers' strike of 1911 saw the inception of the British Seafarers' Union as a rival organisation to the long-established National Union of Seamen and Firemen under the autocratic control of Mr. Havelock Wilson. There has been a good deal of bitterness in the relations of these competitive societies, and their mutual recriminations may furnish the thoughtful trade unionist with food for reflection. Glancing at the August number of the *British Seafarer*, the official organ of the B.S.U., we find a lengthy criticism of the finances of the National Union for the year 1912, with particular reference to the nature of its expenditure. Here is a sample of the line of attack:—

> Official salaries took nearly £15,000. Other organising expenses swallowed up nearly £700, of which Mr. Havelock Wilson had £567. In addition to his large salary of £350 per annum, this gentleman has received during the past two years close upon £1,200 for "organising expenses."

These items by no means exhaust the catalogue of the genial President's authorised depredations upon the accumulated funds. We are reminded that he recently enjoyed a grand world tour at the expense of his fellow-members, the cost of which worked out at something like £800. The general position is thus summarised:—

> Out of £54,000 received from members less than £3,500 was paid in death, shipwreck and accident benefits. Over £1,800 was spent in "legal and other expenses," and £1,375 went in "expenses of finance," executive, annual and special meetings, etc.

The state of affairs disclosed is roundly stigmatised as "a terrible waste of seamen's money," and the members of the National Union are invited by implication to desert a society where their contributions are so woefully misapplied, and to join the British Seafarers' Union, where economy is the guiding rule of policy and practice!

It is thus with considerable interest that we turn to the balance-sheet of the self-styled "economical" union for the half-year ending July 30th, 1913, though why a half-year should end in July instead of in June, or, if in July, on the 30th instead of the 31st, we are at a loss to understand. Neither are we favourably impressed by the fact that accounts closed on July 30th were "audited and found correct" on July 17th! These trifling irregularities may, however, be dismissed as unessential. A perusal of the balance-sheet elucidates the following facts:—

The total income of the B.S.U. for the period under review was £2,363. Of this sum only £1,341 was expended, the rest being carried to deposit at the bank, a course which apparently finds no favour with the National Union, which spends nearly the whole of its income. An analysis of the disbursements shows that:

Death, Accident and Shipwreck benefits, together with Strike Pay and other donations to members, account for a trifling total of £281. The Salaries and Expenses of the staff figure out at the respectable level of £753.

This sum is apparently exclusive of "office furniture," upon which the Sybarite staff of the B.S.U. contrived to spend £99 during the half-year.

And this, forsooth, is the body which through the medium of its official organ sheds crocodile tears over the wanton extravagance of the National Union! Was there ever a more Pecksniffian protest?

POSTAL PARSIMONY.

ONE WAY OF MAKING IMMENSE PROFITS.

Here is a notice recently posted in the window of the General Post Office at Hornsea, a thriving little holiday resort on the Yorkshire coast, occupying an even closer and more familiar position to Hull than Margate does to London: "Wanted,—A Capable Man to clear Cliff Road Post Office. Wages, 2s. per week.—Apply within." The Cliff Road Post Office is situated in the best residential part of Hornsea, and, naturally, there must be a great many letters posted containing cheques and money orders; yet the postal authorities offer 2s. a week to the man who has the first handling of the letters, in order to keep him honest, and this after they had tried to get a collector at 1s. a week! What is really wanted is an incapable lunatic.

A CAVALIER COUNCIL.

MUNICIPALITY THAT WANTS WATCHING.

The experience of an East Anglian reader suggests that the Lloyd George tax is perhaps among the least of the terrors which may confront the owner of "undeveloped" land. A few years ago, he bought a building plot within the domain of the Urban District Council of Leigh-on-Sea, although for good reasons of his own he has not yet built upon the ground. His attention was recently drawn to an advertisement in a local journal announcing that the Leigh District Council proposed to sell certain plots of land adjacent to his own, in virtue of the power conferred upon them by various Acts of Parliament in respect of charges for private street works. Fearing for the safety of his own plot, our correspondent at once communicated with the Council, and in due course received the following epistle:—

> Dear Sir,—In reply to yours of yesterday's date, I have to inform you that the sum of £2 6s. 8d., plus interest to date, 2s. 4d., is due in respect of sewering Maple Avenue. I shall be glad to receive your cheque for £2 9s. in settlement, and thus save the property being put up for sale. Interest accrues from day to day, and unless this amount is paid this week further interest will become payable.—
> Yours faithfully, F. P. Wheatley,
> Clerk to the Council.

No earlier inkling that private street work had been executed had reached our correspondent. He was unaware of the statutory liability which he had incurred. The very first letter addressed to him by the Clerk to the Council thus demanded payment of interest upon a debt of which he had never been advised, and impudently suggested the possibility of a forced sale of his property in the event of delay or failure in payment.

It may be urged that the Council did not know the owner of the plot of land in question, and were thus unable to communicate with him at an earlier date. In this case, the arrangements for local registration of ownership would appear to call for drastic revision. Our correspondent's experience excites curiosity as to the circumstances surrounding the sale of other parcels of land in the neighbourhood of his own, as advertised in the Press.

VICTIMISING THE SCHOOL TEACHER.

A LESSON IN ARITHMETIC—AND MEANNESS.

It is thoroughly low-down treatment which the Ossett Education Authority have accorded to a college-trained school teacher, Mr. C. L. Gibson, to whom they paid the wages of a hod carrier—to wit, £70 a year. One of the conditions of his appointment was that he must give a month's notice to leave, and if such month should contain part of the recognised school holidays, the Authority might deduct, at their option, an equivalent in salary. Subsequently wishing to improve his position, Mr. Gibson applied for and obtained a post under another Authority at £15 increase. It was not in his power to choose the date of entering on his duties, and having to start on September 1st, he had to give notice on July 30th. August contained part of the school holidays; and though the Ossett Education Authority could have exercised their option in his favour, by paying him full salary, they were mean enough not only to exact the deduction, but to exact it by a process of arithmetic which may be most appropriately described as tricky. That is to say, Mr. Gibson's month's salary was £6 5s., less 6s. superannuation, from which they claimed half for holidays. Mr. Gibson therefore expected to be paid £2 19s. 6d.; instead, they took the figure £6 5s., halved it, making £3 2s. 6d., and then deducted the 6s. superannuation, so that he received for the month only £2 16s. 6d. It seems strange that a teacher under the Ossett Education Authority—we do not know whether the agreement signed by Mr. Gibson is common to all Education Authorities—should be charged for holidays he has presumably earned by his previous service, merely because he has given notice to leave. So strong is our view that this is unfair to the teacher and discreditable to the Authority, that we suggest to the National Union of Teachers they should place on their black list any Education Authority which compels a teacher to sign such an agreement.

Our New Football Contest. £1,750 for Forecasts. £650 MUST be Won. See page 587.

£20,000 GIFT FOR MENTAL EFFICIENCY.

Sensational Offer by the World's Greatest School of Success.

PELMAN MIND AND MEMORY TRAINING AT GREAT REDUCTION IN COST.

HANDSOME 32-PAGE ILLUSTRATED BOOK—"MIND AND MEMORY TRAINING"—FREE.

Our readers, many of whom are already familiar with the world-famous Pelman School of the Mind, will be interested to hear that it opens its Winter Session with a sensational announcement.

Earlier in the year a number of Pelman Courses of Mind and Memory Training were secured by a leading London weekly journal for its readers.

2,000 of these Courses were offered and taken up within a few weeks.

So greatly was this arrangement appreciated, and so strong was the public desire to participate in the benefits given by Pelman training, that the Directors of the Pelman School have decided to offer

10,000 NEW COURSES OF PELMAN MIND AND MEMORY TRAINING, AT A GREAT REDUCTION IN THE USUAL FEES. DIRECTED THROUGH THE POST.

These courses are directed through the Post by the expert Pelman instructors, and readers of JOHN BULL have now the opportunity of securing the splendid benefits given by this training in mental efficiency for a little more than half the ordinary cost.

The Courses offered at the reduced fee are limited, and a considerable number of Courses are reserved for the Branches of the Pelman School in Australia, South Africa, India, etc.

Readers in the United Kingdom and the Continent should write for particulars at once.

These particulars are contained in a handsome 32-page book, "Mind and Memory Training," which is now available for readers.

This book shows how any man or woman can double, treble, or even quadruple his or her mental ability and income-earning powers. The actual experiences of men and women who have benefited from Pelman Training are, by special permission, printed in this book. Directly you secure this book and read it through you will see how valuable the Pelman Course will be to you in your own particular profession, business, trade, or occupation.

THE MENTAL STRAIN OF MODERN LIFE.

Many cannot stand the strain. They suffer from Brain-Fag and Mental Lassitude. They show the effects of the continual strain and pressure in many ways—in Indecision, in loss of Self-Confidence, in Forgetfulness, in a weakening of Concentration, in other Mental Defects and Weaknesses. Many are passed by in the race of life by men and women with more highly developed powers of Concentration, Determination, Organisation, and Will. Others break down altogether. All this is avoided when the right methods are taken. The fear of failure is swept away, and men and women who are willing to adopt improved methods of mental working are placed on the highroad to Success.

In the book which will be sent you free on application to-day, you will see how by following scientific methods of training you can double and treble the efficiency of your mind, and ensure that in the future its output shall be of the highest, first class quality—commanding a high price in the markets of the world.

OVER 200,000 ALREADY BENEFITED.

The Pelman System of Mind and Memory Training has already enabled over 200,000 men and women to improve their positions in life. It is enthusiastically recommended by the world's most successful men and women in all professions, trades and occupations. It numbers amongst its students men and women of every rank and station in life, including royalty. It develops latent qualities that will bring you in a big and growing income. It enables those who follow it to secure better positions in life and to rise from subordinate, poorly-paid posts to places of power and affluence.

From JOHN BULL, *March 23rd*, 1907 :—
"We have carefully investigated the genuineness of Pelman's System, and have no hesitation in advising our readers to undergo the course of lessons."

QUALITIES OF VALUE TO YOU

Here are a few of the valuable mental qualities developed by this famous course. These are the qualities that get you on :—

—Trained Observation	—Concentration
—Quick Perception	—Determination
—Comprehensive Grasp	—Sound Judgment
—Comparison and Deduction	—Initiative
—Ideation	—Creative Ability
—Leadership	—Personal Magnetism
—Managerial Ability	—Driving Force
—Organising Powers	—Analysis and Synthesis
—System	—Business Tact
—Decision	—Persuasive Speech
—Salesmanship	—Debating Skill
—Self-Reliance	—Mental Mastery and

A Splendidly Reliable Memory for Faces, Figures, Facts, Data, Appointments, Quotations, and other important matters.

By the time you have completed the Course you will discover that your mental efficiency has been increased in every way, that you will be able to do things you were never able to do before, and that you will have at your control a trained, capable and masterful mind **which will enable you to earn more money and to rise to a high position in your particular Profession, Business, Trade or Occupation.**

Here are a few extracts from letters written by men and women who have taken the "Pelman Course of Mind and Memory Training," describing the benefits they have received. Full reports, together with names and addresses of the writers, are printed by special permission in "Mind and Memory Training," a copy of which will be sent gratis and post free.

Observation and Concentration. (*Marine Officer.*)
My power of observation is about doubled, a very great advantage to me, my memory is improving, and I can easier concentrate my mind to my study and therefore work with less effort. H. 4419.

Nervousness Diminished. (*Music Teacher.*)
I am less nervous and more vital and enthusiastic. W. 4295.

Concentration. (*Barrister.*)
I find I can concentrate my attention on uninteresting subjects much more strongly and for longer periods. A. 4000.

Memory. (*Worsted Spinner*)
My memory has benefited greatly also my powers of concentration, with the good results to be expected. F. 4094.

Practical Application. (*Draughtsman.*)
I have been working on an idea originated by comparing two motor brakes for crane work, one electric, one mechanical. By comparing the two I was able to eliminate defects in the electric brake, and also to add a few original points, with the result that I have been congratulated by my firm on getting out a good article H. 4119.

Self-Confidence. (*Royal Navy.*)
I can approach every-day affairs confident, positive and hopeful for betterment. D. 4050.

Enlarged Outlook. (*Boot Dealer.*)
I am able to define and state certain facts which were subconsciously buried. My outlook is enlarged. H. 4219.

"MIND AND MEMORY TRAINING." Free to Every Reader.

This handsome 32-page book has just been published.

It contains a full description of the world-famous Pelman Course of Mind and Memory Training.

You can obtain a copy, gratis and post free, by sending a post-card to THE DIRECTOR OF INSTRUCTION,

THE PELMAN SCHOOL OF THE MIND,
15, WENHAM HOUSE,
BLOOMSBURY STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Branch Schools—*India* : 9, *Churchgate Street, Bombay. Australia* : 46–48, *Market Street, Melbourne. South Africa* : *Club Arcade, Durban.*

TALLERMAN TELLS THE TALE.

NEW VENTURE OF AN OLD SCOUNDREL.

We have on many occasions dealt with Daniel Tallerman in our "City Notes"—and had he confined his operations to financial matters, we should have continued to do so; but he has opened out in a new direction. Some few days ago the following advertisement appeared in the Press:—

> SECRETARY, with commercial qualifications, REQUIRED for a trading company.—Address application to Stores, care Deacon's Advertising Offices, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

Those who answered soon found that it was in connection with a new concern of the rogue Tallerman. When we say "a new concern" we should qualify the term by stating that it was new in so far as the name goes. He calls it the Imperial Food and Work League, and the applicant for the job of Secretary is expected, in order to obtain the post, to purchase shares. We need hardly say that Tallerman would select for his Secretary the person who was prepared to deposit with him the largest amount in cash. The aims and objects are as of yore, namely, development of the food resources of the United Kingdom! Tallerman has an idea that by establishing cookshops in large industrial centres, capable of turning out beef steak pies by the thousand, he can not only help the farmers in the country, but also benefit the State by building up a hardy race of citizens. People who imagine the old bounder to be mad may to some extent be right, but there is considerable method in his madness, for he has been living upon this sort of game for the last quarter of a century. Last year Mr. Paul Taylor, the Marylebone Magistrate, fined him and five of his companies for various offences under the Industrial and Provident Society Act, remarking that Tallerman's conduct "had been irregular throughout and irregular with a purpose." *Verb. sap.*—for the present.

UNION IS STRENGTH.

WHY SHOULD NOT TIED TENANTS COMBINE?

A Hertfordshire correspondent is very bitter against "the way tied tenants are treated, or rather maltreated, by the brewers." "As you know," he goes on to say, "they induce a man to come in and be one of their tied tenants and get him to invest his money for their benefit, and when all comes to all they deliberately send out their goods retail to private customers at a lower price than they supply their own tied houses wholesale." Without a doubt tied tenants have many grievances. Why not a Tied Tenants' Union?

COLLECTING BOXES.

By the kindness of many of our readers we are enabled to add to our "Human Document" Fund by means of collecting boxes which they are good enough to place on their premises. We shall be glad to hear from others willing to assist in this work.

London.—Mr. W. Tozer, "Cross Keys," Endell St., 1s. 10d.; Mr. J. Hume, "Dalby Tavern," Dalby St., Kentish Town, 1s. 4d.; Mrs. Norman, "Beresford Arms," Beresford St., Camberwell, 1s. 9½d.; Mr. T. W. Porter, 714, Holloway Rd., 1s. 6½d.; Mr. H. Lee, "Copenhagen," 183, Salmon Lane, Limehouse, 1s. 4d.; Mr. G. W. Spratt, 70, High St., Ilford, 1s. 3½d.; Mr. A. Heep, "Denbigh Arms," Denbigh Place, 1s. 4d.; Mr. T. Matham, 80, Richmond Rd., Bayswater, 1s. 4d.; Mr. J. T. Gower, "Bedford Arms," 28, Blandford St., 1s.; Mr. F. Vesco, "Carlisle Arms," 2, Bateman St., 1s. 6½d.; Mr. C. H. Elleston, "King's Arms," Moreland St., City Rd., 1s. 5d.; Mr. W. Cooper, "Artichoke," 34, Farringdon St., 1s. 2d.; Mr. W. Hirst, 63, Abbey Rd., St. John's Wood, 1s. 1d.; Mr. J. C. Chesterton, "Faunce Arms," Faunce St., Kennington Pk., 1s. 5d.; Messrs. Sydney Smith and Son, "Clayton Arms," Kennington Oval, 1s. 4d.; Mr. A. H. Ash, 156, Weston St., Bermondsey, 1s.; Mr. G. A. Coleman, 3, Queensland Rd., Holloway, 1s. 5d.; Mr. H. T. Cooper, "The Castle," Grosvenor Rise East, Walthamstow, 1s. 2d.; Mr. H. Gold, 17, Thrale Rd., Streatham, 1s. 6d.; Mr. H. Chivers, 98, Wilton Rd., Pimlico, 1s. 3½d.; Madam Elizabeth, 911, Fulham Rd., 1s. 8½d.; Mr. A. C. Heath, 16, Seagrave Rd., Fulham, 1s. 2d.; Messrs. M. Harris and Co., 10, Marble Arch, 1s. 3½d.; Mr. F. Costa, West End Hotel, Coventry St., 1s. 8d.; Mr. W. Huth, 87, East St., Walworth, 1s. 1½d.; Mr. F. Allen, 134, Bow Rd., 1s. 7½d.; Mr. W. H. Ampleford, "Adam and Eve Hotel," Kensington, 1s. 1½d.; Mr. A. W. Hemmings, c.o. Armstrong and Co., 24, Goldhawk Rd., 1s. 2d.; Mr. F. J. Snagg, "Rose and Crown," Enfield Highway, 1s.; Mr. H. Briggs, 50, Newington Green, 1s. 3d.; Mrs. B. Wartman, "Butcher's Arms," 256, York Rd., 1s. 4d.; Mr. F. Shields, "The Cricketers," Newington Butts, 1s.; Mrs. A. Burnett, "Coach and Horses," Bruton St., 1s. 7½d.; Mr. H. Rogerson, 10, King St., Portman Square, 1s. 4d.; Mr B. Levett, "The Cobden," Berger Rd., Homerton, 8s.; Mr. H. Thurston Burr, "Cafe Shamrock," 467, Fore St., Lower Edmonton, 2s.; Mr. H. Parr, "Coach and Horses," Matthias Rd., 1s.; Mr. E. C. Gilforth, "King's Arms," 357, Cable St., E., 1s.

Total £2 17s. 6½d., of which we have allocated £1 17s. 6½d. to CCLXVIII., and £1 to CCLXVII.

HUMAN DOCUMENT.—CCLXIX.

[In this column every week we publish particulars of some human derelict whose case, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

A CASE FROM IRELAND.

The following case is brought to our notice by a Justice of the Peace as deserving of help, and after making independent inquiries we agree with him. Seven years ago a bright young Irishman came to this country, full of hope. He obtained employment with the Midland Railway Company, and eventually sent to the Emerald Isle for the girl of his heart, and got married. Then the trouble commenced. The sudden change from the mountains to a congested industrial district had a very serious effect upon the young wife's health, and, to make matters worse, the inevitable baby came upon the scene. The next five years of married life, during which time two children were born, witnessed a struggle for mere existence, for the husband was in receipt of only a very slender wage. Small as the amount was, however, it was sufficient to keep the little family together; but the severe blow came when the bread-winner was stricken with illness which caused his death. The problem then before the young widow was what to do with herself and her three children. Clearly seeing that the alternative to entering the workhouse was going back to her native village, she decided upon the latter course; and it is here she is at the present time, struggling to support herself and her three youngsters by sewing. The gentleman who first brought the case to our notice thinks if the woman can only obtain a sewing machine and a few pounds to set her on her feet again, she will be able to earn sufficient to obtain a livelihood for herself and children. Shall we provide her with it?

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CCLXV.—R. N. L., parcel.

CCLXVI.—"Sympathiser," 5s.; "Brush," 6d.; "Don," 6d.; "Anonymous," 1s.; J. G., 2s. 5d.; "Sympathiser," 1s. 6d.

CCLXVII.—"Liverpool," 5s.; "Huddersfield," 5s.; "Scotch Lad," 2s.; A. McC., 2s.; "Don," 6d.; S. W., 2s. 6d.; E. M. H., 1s.; "A Worker," 1s.; "Margaret Anne," 8½d.; A. D., 6d.; W. J. F. W., 2s. 6d.; J. H. N., 2s.; H. R., 1s.; "Tuber," 1s.; "Alas," 2s. 6d.; the Patients of Benenden Sanatorium, 7s. 6d.; "A Devonian," 1s.

CCLXVIII.—We have much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of cheque for £20 from "An Actor"—which *nom-de-plume* veils the identity of one of our great theatrical stars. In a charming letter to us he expresses the pleasure it affords him to provide Pooley with the wherewithal for the fresh air and food he requires to repair his constitution, so shattered by his heroic rescues. He hopes that, doctors being proverbially so generous, one will volunteer to treat him free, wherever he goes. We have also received the following further donations:—"Adele," 1s.; F. C. O., £1; G. H. D., 1s.; the Patients of the Benenden Sanatorium, 7s. 6d.; "A Denning per W. C.," 1s.; H. B. R., and "Anonymous," parcels; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; "Ivy Mary," 2s. 6d.; M. D., 6d.; G. R. G., £1; H. B., 6d.; M. S., 1s.; "Alas," 2s. 6d.

We have this week allotted £10 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund as follows:—CCXL., £2; CCLXVIII., £5; and £3 to the wife of the man Dunn, whose case we referred to last week, under the heading of "The Dividing Gulf."

We have forwarded 3s. 7d., from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund to the Registrar-General, to procure a certificate of the birth of a youth, now the inmate of a hospital, who was deserted twelve years ago, being then a child of six. The unfortunate lad is naturally desirous of hearing something of his relatives—and especially of being cheered by a visit from someone of his own blood—and we hope that the information the document will give him will be of service to him in this direction.

The "Royal Cambridge Fund" has granted £2 to the poor old soldier referred to in our paragraph, entitled "From Him that Hath Not." The officials of the Fund are now considering an application for a pension.

Our New Football Contest. £1,750 for Forecasts. £650 MUST be Won. See Page 587.

£1178 IN CASH PRIZES

MUST BE WON IN A WEEK.

Enter at once for the Great

PHOSFERINE

Word-Making Contest.

Competition Closes October 21st. **£1178 will be paid before October 28th.**

FIRST PRIZE £500 CASH.

2nd Prize £200. 3rd Prize £100. 4th Prize £50.
5th Prize £25. 6th Prize £10. 7th Prize £5.
75 £1 Prizes. 150 10s. Prizes. 300 5s. Prizes. 504 2s. 6d. Prizes.

PRIZE MONEY PAID SEVEN DAYS AFTER CLOSING DATE.

How to Win the Awards.

With any of the ten letters in the word PHOSFERINE make as many new words as you can. The words formed must all be in common use, and to be found in any ordinary dictionary. Only the letters in the word "Phosferine" may be used, and if a letter appears no more than **once** in the word "Phosferine" it is to be used only **once in each** word made. The Prizes will be awarded to individual competitors sending in the longest and most accurate lists. Write your lists on large sheets of white paper.

Examples of Words.

HORSE SON SHOP PEER PEERS

Conditions of Competition.

Each list of words must be accompanied by the outer cardboard case which has enclosed a bottle of Phosferine, the greatest Tonic and Digestive—the proven remedy for all disorders of the nervous system. The case may be folded flat in order to send easily through the post. The newspaper coupon printed with this announcement must also be carefully filled in and attached to each list.

All Lists will be carefully scrutinised, and in the event of a tie, neatness and clearness of writing will be taken into account in making the awards. No person employed by the proprietors of Phosferine will be allowed to enter this contest.

The sender of the longest list will be awarded the first prize—the sender of the second longest the second prize, and so on. Only one prize will be awarded to each competitor, but several members of the same family may compete. Each attempt must be accompanied by a coupon and a **Cardboard case which has enclosed a bottle of Phosferine.** Phosferine can be obtained from any Chemist or Store, price **1/-**, or larger size **2/6** (contains nearly four times the quantity); either size will qualify for entry to the competition.

Enter Now!! Be an Early Starter!! There are 1036 Cash Prizes.

Make Sure of One. Send in a List of Some Kind. Closing Date October 21st

CUT ACROSS HERE AND ATTACH THIS COUPON TO YOUR LIST.

PHOSFERINE PRIZE COUPON

JOHN BULL.

CLOSING DATE OCTOBER 21st.

Name and full address of competitor. State whether Mr., Mrs., Miss, Rev. or other title.

* *Name* .....

Address .....

.....

Write in figures in this circle the number of words on your list.

No. of Words on my List is _____

THIS Coupon must be attached to every list sent in, and **accompanied by the outer cardboard case which has enclosed a bottle of Phosferine** (the bottle should NOT be sent). All lists must be sent in to PHOSFERINE COMPETITION DEPARTMENT, 35, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON, E.C., not later than the first Postal Delivery on October 21st. A list of Prizewinners will appear in the *Daily Mail* on October 28th. Read the instructions carefully, as no correspondence can be entered into in regard to this Competition. The decision of the Proprietors of Phosferine is final, and the receipt of an attempt from Competitors is an acceptance of this condition.

* *Write your name and address on your list of words as well, in case this coupon is indistinct or gets lost.*

WHO STARTED THE SCOUT MOVEMENT?

HONOUR WHERE HONOUR IS DUE.

By "S. African."

Sir Robert Baden-Powell is generally assumed to be the inventor of the Boy Scouts, but, as a matter of fact, that is hardly correct.

In 1902 a certain C———, resident in the Transvaal, who took much interest in Boys' Brigades and cadets, while attending a camp which was comprised mainly of Boys' Brigade boys, was struck with the idea that a movement could be devised which would prove more attractive to boys than one in which the principal work was drill with a dummy rifle. He roughly formulated a scheme, which he mentioned to "B.P" who was then in charge of the South African Constabulary. Some months afterwards, C——— came across references to a newly started American movement, the "Woodcraft Indians," and from articles which appeared in one or two papers he gained further ideas. The title decided on was "Boy Guides' Brigade," and the scheme was committed to paper, a copy being sent to "B. P.," who had, as already stated, expressed himself interested in boys' movements. A letter written in February, 1903, to C——— by "B.P." has lately come to light, in which the scheme is commended.

Some Striking Similarities.

This scheme resembled in all essentials the present Boy Scout movement, as regards work, as regards the moral code, and particularly as regards dress. The original motto, *In omnia paratus* (Ready for everything) is not vastly different from the "Be prepared" of the Scouts.

Business and other matters precluded C——— from going further with his idea for some time, but when the Scout movement of 1908 came into being in England, C— decided to get busy with his scheme in the Transvaal. He recognised in the details of the Scouts all the salient features of his own movement, which, however, had included a certain amount of military drill, a feature that had been eliminated in the Scouts. He had not longi started when certain of the "B.P." officials attacked his movement as being unofficial, and every effort was made to crush it. Unfortunately the letter above referred to could not at the time be found, and C——— thought it wiser to keep his own counsel and not make any fuss. Lately the letter—or fragments of it—have turned up amongst a lot of half burnt documents that were saved from a fire at C———'s place some considerable time ago.

"B.P." is very fond of applying the term "imitation" and "monkey patrol" to scout organisations that do not admit him as their head, and it is quite possible that there are one or two cases in which he is justified, but there is no apparent reason for the vigorous efforts that have been made to crush the movement led by the gentleman from whose suggestion it is claimed the Scouts arose, for it is a well conducted movement of a very high efficiency.

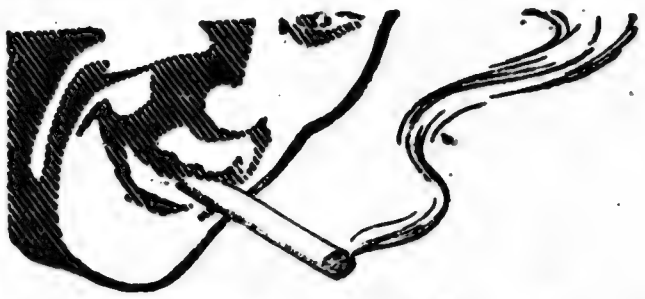
In this opposition it is regrettable that the "B.P." officials have not adhered to the high ideals of fairplay they preach. In two centres in the Transvaal companies were induced to secede from C———'s movement by the offer of free camps and free uniforms, while at one place a gentleman who was intending to form a company of C ———'s organisation was told by the local B.P. offi cia that if he attempted to do so, he "would find himself at loggerheads with those on whom his billet depended." Intimidation should find no place in the vaunted Scoutland.

Will the Pioneer Project Prevail?

There is no doubt that C———'s suggestion and scheme were the origin of the present Scout movement, supplemented by items adapted from the Birchbark Roll of Mr. Seton's "Woodcraft Indians." Perusal of the "Book of Woodcraft" (Seton) will show the truth of this allegation.

C———'s movement was, and is, worked on a semi-military basis, following the lead of the Boys' Brigade, who recognise the value of drill in reasonable degree as an aid to character and discipline.

It would certainly seem that the vigorous efforts made to crush C———'s organisation (which confines itself to South Africa) point to some fear on the part of the Association that the original scheme will yet win the day.



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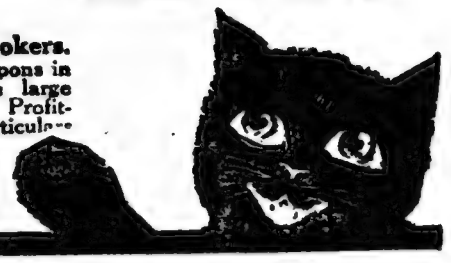

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TONIC TALKS.

No. 1—To the Man who is discontented with his Billet or his Business; who worries because his chances are going off as Time is going on; who gives his heart to his work without his Work saying "Thank you" loud enough for his Bank Balance to hear; who in the Give-and-Take game of Business finds he is doing all the giving, and Business all the taking; who is loaded to the muzzle with Laudable Ambitions, but can't see how to shoot 'em off.

Does this description bull's-eye on to you? Don't be in a hurry to signal "A Miss," but look carefully, and see if a stray pellet or two hasn't touched. I know, as I'm sure you do, plenty of men and businesses that the description fits like a ready-to-wear suit does in the catalogue pictures. There are men who plod along, although their prospects are as faint as a foot-print on a flag-stone, not because they like plodding, but because plough-land isn't the place for sprint records.

If that's your trouble, get off the plough-land and on to a track that gives you a chance to show your pace. Don't imagine that's a hopeless task. It isn't. No boss and no business is anxious to work a Derby winner in a ton-weight waggon. Why should they be? The demand always exceeds the supply in Derby winners, while, unfortunately, there is an inexhaustible string of office cart-horses.

The cart-horse wears whiskers on its ankles, and blinkers on its eyes; the business breed wears the one on its methods and the other on its ambitions.

It's worth your seriously considering whether you're in anything like this cart-horse class. If you are, get out of it. Some men take a pride in boasting that they "work like a horse." But the man is both ends and the middle of a fool if he works like a horse, as most of 'em do, for mere horse pay—food and keep while he can work, and the knacker's yard when he can't.

A man has a right to demand more than that of his business, whether it is selling six-a-penny brass collar-studs, or thousand-pound parcels of gilt-edged stock; running a shop or being run by an office. But you mustn't expect more unless you do demand. You don't get things you want without asking, although you get plenty you don't want—like the blue notice for the rates, the influenza, and the sack.

But always remember you *can* get promotion or increased business if you go after it with the right kind of gun. It isn't a mere pretty copybook phrase that "There is always room at the top." That's a solid bedrock basis that you're safe to build a sky-scraping business career on.

It is fairly easy to decide that your present business isn't good enough, but the next and more important point is to settle whether it is you or the business that the Found-wanting cap fits. If you think it is the biz., sit up and take a bird's-eye view of it, and see whether there isn't another road in it that will lead you in the right direction. If there is not, get out; if there is, get in and strike across country and on to it.

If you honestly work hard for a firm that suffers from cramp in the pocket-book or ossification of the salary list, it's time to change your firm. If you have to wake reluctantly to the fact that the fault is at your end, it's time to change yourself. If you are running a business yourself, it may be harder to decide this, but it's worth trying. There are so many men who "take stock" of their goods, but never dream of holding a stock-taking on themselves, and finding out what business-requisites they are short of in their own list of qualities.

Never be afraid of over-stocking Ambition. Ambitions are goods that wear well, make a fine window or counter display, and show a cheery splash of colour in the darkest corners of the shop.

But when you're laying in Ambitions you want to watch out you're not swindled into taking any of the excellent imitations on the market that aren't worth house room. The most popular brands are put up in fancy packets, with pretty labels, like "Day Dreams" or "Castles in Spain."

Make no mistake—wishing for things isn't Ambition; it's Waste of Time. "Wishing" is a nice enough game to play with a pretty girl and the breast-bone of a chicken. But wish-bones won't make soup.

I don't want to finish this talk and leave you feeling as I've so often felt myself after I've wrestled with a "How I Got On" article, expecting to find some useful and helpful advice in it, and then concluding that if that Captain of Industry hadn't a better receipt than he gave there, Fate had mis-dealt him his full hand of diamonds.

I admit that you can get a bunch of these "Get On" stories which, being written by business men for business men, are as stimulating as any tonic, and as business-body building as any beefsteak.

The HARMSWORTH BUSINESS LIBRARY doesn't stop at telling you the results of Success either. It gets down into the closest details of the recipes, and experts in every line tell you just what you want to know about your own business and the side-lines touching it. I don't need to go into any long story here on this BUSINESS LIBRARY. I'm talking to Business men, and they know a business offer when they see it—if they're no wearing the blinkers I spoke of before.

Here is the plain, straightforward offer—if you are dissatisfied about your prospects enough to welcome a chance to improve them; if you've savvy enough to take a chance that costs you nothing to investigate, and may cost you a lot to miss; if you own any of the real Excelsior brand of Ambition, and energy enough to fill in the coupon on this page and post it, you will receive a prospectus and full particulars of the HARMSWORTH BUSINESS LIBRARY.

Now, then—I leave it to you, partner.

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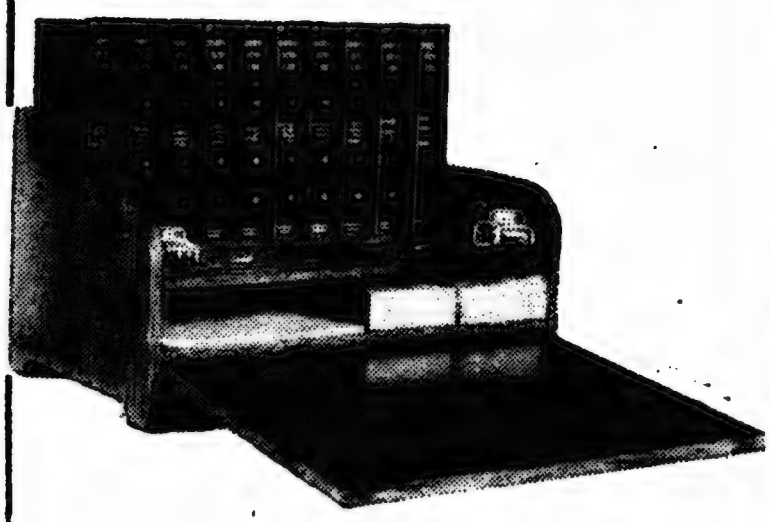

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HOW I HOPE TO FINISH.

MR. C. F. G. MASTERMAN.

It must not be thought that because I have rather dropped out of the limelight lately I have therefore ceased to feel the spur of ambition, and have relaxed my efforts in the struggle for fame and affluence. Nothing of the kind. I am as keen on reaching my goal as ever. But since Parliament rose I have thought it prudent to lie low for a bit, and allow my leaders to enjoy the full and undivided attention of the public. Whilst one's generals are directing operations in the field it is, in my opinion, indiscreet for subordinate officers to try to make themselves too conspicuous. That, I think, is where Alexander Ure has lately made rather a mistake. By riveting attention on himself by incorporating in his speeches extracts from the *Daily Chronicle* without acknowledgment, and forecasting the probable consequences of the Ulster Rebellion, he has made a particular ass of himself, in my humble opinion. What have been the consequences? He has himself revived the old cry of Ure-a-liar-ty! When the disagreeable incident in his career which gave rise to that uncomplimentary phrase was almost forgotten, too! He has, in short, given himself over to the Philistines. Now, you won't find *me* making that mistake. I don't mind playing the humble part when it serves my purpose; and if, by remaining in the background for a bit, I can live down the epithet of "Whitewasher" which some time ago was applied to me, I don't mind the temporary obscurity. As Lloyd George's understudy, it is generally admitted that I did some particularly good work in the House of Commons in helping to pilot the Insurance Act through its various stages. Now I am content to wait quietly for my reward, which is likely to come sooner if I let my leaders have a free hand at this moment than if I were to rush up and down the country making passionate and venomous speeches to embitter the Ulster controversy, as Ure has been doing.

I know how seriously my leaders regard the present situation, and that they are anxiously seeking some way to compromise with Carson's lot without losing prestige with the Radical rank and file. That is why Churchill commenced his Dundee speech with ridicule and abuse, and finished with the suggestion that a *modus vivendi* might be found. And that is why I, as a subordinate Minister, have lain low and said nothing—for it is one of my failings rarely to open my mouth without increasing the exasperation of our opponents. With these few preliminary observations I will now proceed to tell you what my political aim is.

I believe in taking one's physical attributes as a guide in forming an ambition. Now, I know pretty well how my personal appearance strikes the casual observer. I have learnt that from the numerous caricatures of myself that have appeared in the Press. Consequently I am ready to admit that I am not cut out for the Premier's position. A Prime Minister with a lank whisp of dank hair hanging over one eye could never command a loyal following. The days have gone by when Beauty led by a single hair—and what am I that I should aspire to that proud role, though my hairs be many, and long? Nor would my sanctimonious expression serve in that capacity. The majority of members of the House of Commons are ordinary sinful men of the world, who detest and distrust a stained-glass saint. I am afraid, too, that the Foreign Office is beyond my reach. My temperament and predilections are rather too provincial. I am naturally, to all appearance, too humble to carry much weight in the Chancelleries of Europe. So I have struck the Foreign Office off my list.

Nor could I hope to run the Admiralty or the War Office with success. Do I look like a First Lord, or a Minister for War? There is no need for me to pause for a reply. I do not. I admit it freely. McKenna at the Navy was bad enough, but ——! Well, I'm not going to risk the snubbing he got.

The only position left for me is the Home Office. In the capacity of Home Secretary—and I shall aim no higher—there will be wide scope for the exercise of my well-known humanity. The prerogative of mercy will be in my hands. Think what splendid opportunities that will afford me for the exercise and development of my supreme talent—Whitewashing!

Sword Cutlers to H.M. the King.

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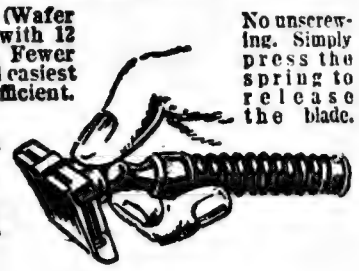

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MARY: "No, mum, it's soft."

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

ANGLO-AMERICAN PEACE.

IRATE BRITISHER: I don't care that—(snap!)—for what you say, sir. I say it is a crying scandal and a hideous shame that £60,000 should be spent on celebrating a century of peace between our respective countries, sir.

YANKEE TOURIST: Waal, we Amurricans ain't vurry feared of using the plain word, so you can't scare me that way, anyway.

IRATE BRITISHER: That's because there is still a little British blood coursing through your veins, though sadly diluted by the admixture of Dago streams. Sixty thousand pounds, sir—over a quarter of a million dollars in your barbarous currency—to be lavished on a monument of some sort in Westminster Abbey and an educational propaganda to teach young Britishers a lot of useless and out of date twaddle about the Anglo-American split of a hundred years ago. Bosh, sir! Utter bosh!

YANKEE TOURIST: What's your objection to it, anyway?

IRATE BRITISHER: Objection? Sir, there are a hundred objections. In the first place, the proposed celebration suggests that it is a wonderful thing that peace should have subsisted so long between the two countries. That is a fundamental error, to begin with. Does a mother who has lived in harmony with her daughter for a lengthy period celebrate the fact as if it were a marvellous thing that domestic peace should have been preserved so long?

YANKEE TOURIST: That don't get over the Boston Harbour incident, anyway.

IRATE BRITISHER: Don't talk nonsense, sir! The Boston Harbour incident, indeed! What was it? Britain found it necessary to correct her refractory child, that was all. Mothers often have to do that, but their children don't go through life brooding upon their well-deserved chastisement, and celebrate the fact that further punishment has never been found necessary.

YANKEE TOURIST: Say, stranger, you seem to look on the Yewnited States of Amurrica as a sort of British colony, and not an independent nation with a bigger population, and greater wealth than this little old country.

IRATE BRITISHER: Pshaw! Independent nation, indeed! How long will it last, let me ask you? You must know as well as I do that before very long you will be absorbed by Canada, and——

YANKEE TOURIST: Whaat? Ab-sorbed by Canada? Great snakes! That's about the limit. D'yew meanter say yew don't know God's Own Country'll include the whole of the North American Continent before Old England has gathered much more mildew?

IRATE BRITISHER: Ah! *That's* the idea, is it? I thought as much. I had my suspicion. That shows how much all this talk of celebrating a hundred years of peace is worth. It is a wicked design to lull us into a false sense of security, whilst all the time you are conspiring to dismember the British Empire. Sir, you are worthy descendants of George Washington, the canting humbug who said he could not tell a lie!

YANKEE TOURIST: Say, go steady, stranger, else the hundred years of peace look like being broken right here.

IRATE BRITISHER: You can't frighten me with your Yankee bluster, sir. We on this side have not forgotten how the British flag has sometimes been insulted in America. You come over here flourishing your dollars, criticising our ancient institutions, chewing gum in our faces, and spitting on our floors, with words of peace on your lips, and thoughts of annexing Canada in your mind. Before I contributed a penny to the £60,000 fund I would—

YANKEE TOURIST: Spend it in booze, I guess. Waal, I git out right here. You've had a pretty good try to rile me up, but I ain't forgot I'm a sorter guest in the Ole Country. Good-day to yew!

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

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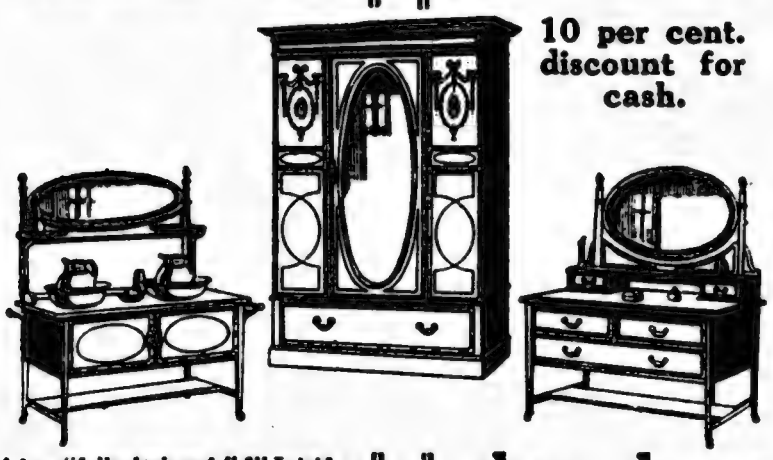

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OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of London.

My Lord Bishop,—Permit me to commend your outspoken condemnation of the rascals who exploit the labour of women and girls at wages which must spell starvation but for the ugly fact that a woman is a readily marketable commodity. A prebendary of your Church—you vouch for the truth of the story—met a girl of his acquaintance and recognised with dismay the unmistakable marks of her occupation. Kindly inquiry followed. She was employed by day at a well-known West End establishment where she received a pittance of 8s. 6d. per week, out of which she was required to provide her own lodgings. Frail womanhood had shunned penury at the cost of honour. Priest though you be, you manfully refrained from censure. "We ought never to take subscriptions," you declared, "from people who make their money under these conditions. The Church ought to make it absolutely impossible for people to make their money out of the life-blood of poor girls." Bravely spoken, my Lord Bishop. But what do you propose to *do?* The Church has been talking much of late. Isn't it about time to *act?* John Bull.

To Citizen J. Ramsay Macdonald, M.P.

Dear Mountebank,—I learn that you are about to return to India, there to complete your arduous investigations, and it is with the utmost satisfaction that I tender you a word of farewell. Some have cavilled at the handsome "expenses" payable to you while on tour, but I have never concealed my opinion that our respite from your irritating presence is cheaply purchased at the price. Lately you have been more than usually prevalent, and your puny masquerade as "leader" of Labour's insurgent hosts is well-nigh played out. When you return from India—as I suppose you must—I advise you to retire at once to that snug retreat which the Government is willing to find for you, in recognition of your services to it. Have no scruples. You cannot possibly be more discredited than you are. My best respects to the tigers.

John Bull.

To the Rev. R. Eubank, Vicar of Mellor.

Reverend Sir,—I have just turned from the somewhat nauseous effusion from your pen which appears in the current issue of your parish magazine. I will ignore the probably baseless aspersions which you have seen fit to cast upon certain of your lady parishioners. They doubtless know how best to meet your unmannerly attacks. There is, however, one count in your indictment which I cannot allow to pass without comment. "Some girls," you aver, "are willing to walk with anyone who is willing to have them—even with Jews, who never 'walk out' a Christian girl for a good motive." By what right do you launch this foul slander against a community whose moral repute stands higher, perhaps, than that of any other race or sect? Have you forgotten that the faith of which you are an unworthy minister is permeated and inspired by Jewish tradition, and that the Deity to whom you raise your altars is none other than the Jehovah of Israel? When next you are tempted to vent your spleen upon men of Jewish race, remember that in so doing you are slandering the lineage of the founder of your Faith. John Bull.

To the Lambeth Board of Guardians, Lambeth, S.E.

Gentlemen,—Again and again the papers are recording cases of gross maladministration of the poor laws by your Workhouse officials.

They bring to the police-court case after case of men refusing to perform their task of stone breaking—only to receive a magisterial rebuke for expecting men to do such work when physically unfit.

Now a casual, haled before Mr. de Grey on a similar charge, proved that his allowance of food was totally under the prescribed amount provided for by Act of Parliament; and the man was, of course, discharged.

When are you going to set your workhouse in order?

John Bull.

To the Most Noble the Marquis of Salisbury.

My Dear Marquis,—I have noted your statement that washing the body does not "save the soul," and that the working classes should not therefore be "encouraged to demand baths and parlours." Am I to understand that a devout Christian is, in your noble judgment, debarred from sharing any amenity which is devoid of spiritual efficiency? If so, no follower of the faith may henceforth blow his nose or shave his chin, clean his boots or mend his trousers. The worthiest denizen of this workaday world cannot for ever be pondering his chances of immortality. I dare aver that there are hundreds of honest citizens, with as good title as your own to the name of Christian, who complete their periodic ablutions, from the cleansing of their scalps to the polishing of their toe-nails, without giving a thought to their spiritual destiny from one end of the process to the other. There is nobler work in the world than spiritual star-gazing. The purest soul is but shabbily housed in a dirty body.

John Bull.

To Sir Charles Macara, Cotton Spinner, Lancs.

My Dear Sir Charles,—Though I give hearty welcome to your declaration at Belfast that "the business men of the United Kingdom must bestir and assert themselves and insist upon having a say in the management of the country's affairs if it is to maintain its great position as the foremost commercial nation," I am sorry you made it in the course of a Party speech in a centre of the acutest political and religious strife. What I should like to see is men of your great commercial standing coming forward, not on the platforms of political partisans, but on platforms utterly dissociated from even the suspicion of Party, and declaring that for their part they will no more support or acquiesce in a system of government so wasteful of national energy, so prodigal of national resources, so destructive of national prestige as this rabid and rotten Party system, by which the electorate are year after year and generation after generation fooled and fleeced. If you and others like you will separate yourselves entirely from Party and make it your business to preach the gospel of a Business Government for a Business nation—if you will help to educate the voters up to it—what a mighty way we should get the ship on her voyage home! The cause needs courage, sacrifice, and labour, but, believe me, it is a cause worth them on the part of Englishmen. Leave the Party politicians to the only job they seem to know and the only notion they seem to have, and cry "A plague on both your houses! We are for the country that the country may be for us all!" John Bull.

To Mr. Palmer, Ilfracombe Urban District Council, Ilfracombe.

Dear Ignoramus,—By addressing you thus, I am taking the charitable view that you are not really an uncertified lunatic.

At a meeting of the Ilfracombe Urban District Council you opposed a motion to appoint a school nurse, and added: "We always shall have disease and epidemics, and the greatest sanitary authorities in the world cannot prevent it. Disease and sickness are acts of God."

In the meantime I am open to bet £1,000 to a blackberry pip, that should you be stricken with illness owing to the carelessness of the Council's Sanitary Inspector, you would be the first to complain, and hasten to procure the best nursing and medical aid to keep you in the land of the living. John Bull.

To the Manager, Midland Pottery Co., Melling, Liverpool.

Sir,—It appears that there are "white slaves" in your pottery, quite unconnected with the traffic of the streets. A lady factory inspector recently reported that she had there seen a girl, under sixteen, staggering beneath a burden of half-a-hundredweight of clay. A prosecution followed, and your firm was fined.

You—speaking, I presume, from your personal knowledge—pleaded guilty to the charge. Wherefore, this is to assure you that you enjoy the heartfelt contempt of every man with an ounce of human sympathy in his composition.

John Bull.

The Winter Time is THE Time for "Bullets."

THE PIG AND THE POKE.

WALK UP! WALK UP! THE GREAT LAND PIG. ALIVE! ALIVE! MUST BE SEEN TO BE BELIEVED!
LAND. PROPOSALS
GREAT LAND CAMPAIGN
Frank Holland
HI! HI! THE GREAT TORY LAND SHOW

"When I went down to Bedford Fair
A man with a pig in a poke was there;
The poke, there's no doubt, was wonderful big,
But I found there was much more poke than pig!"

TAPPING THE TELEPHONE.

By Our Pet "Hello" Girl.

Hallo-allo! . . . Yes? . . . Yes, this is two nought one eight Mayfair. . . . He is speaking now. . . . I say, he is speaking. . . . I *am* Sir Almroth Wright. Who are you? . . . What? . . . Christabel Pankhurst? . . . What is it you want? Out with it! I'm a busy man. . . Rude? Not at all. You Suffragists claim equal privileges with men. You are now enjoying that of being spoken to in the way I speak to any male fool who rings me up on the 'phone on some matter of no importance, at my busiest moment in the day. . . . Yes. . . . I'm listening. . . . Yes, yes; You have read my latest book, "The Unexpurgated Case Against Woman Suffrage." . . . Well? . . . Unkind?—to publish it at this moment?—because the Church Congress is now sitting and discussing the sex question in all its aspects? . . . My dear, deluded girl, that is the very reason why I have so timed its appearance. . . . There is sure to be a lot of sloppy, sentimental twaddle talked about women's place in society, so I thought a good douche of cold commonsense would be beneficial to the bishops, and shock them into a sense of the realities, which are the only verities after all. . . . Done the women's cause more harm than anything on earth? . . . What, *I* have? . . .' You don't say so! . . . I should have thought you and your militant hangers-on had done that. . . . Still I am glad to have done my bit, because your so-called women's cause is a rotten one. . . . Now, don't threaten. . . . That's not logical. . . . It's no use your going on at me like that. . . . My house *is* insured against fire. . . . *I* didn't create woman inferior, in some intellectual and moral aspects, to man. . . . I am merely a humble servant of science, of the truth, and my duty is to state facts plainly. . . . Your anger is wasted on me. . . . It is Nature you have to blame. . . . We men are inferior to you women in some respects, you know. We become bald more easily and frequently, for example. We can't keep our hair on so long. But we don't blame the barber who points out the painful fact. . . . Oh, yes, in *many* respects. . . . What about our inherent, painful modesty, for instance? . . . Very few men would have the courage to go about in public with the best part of their chest and back exposed, and their trousers slit up to the knee. . . . We are too shy. . . . But we don't blame *you* for it. . . . Nature has made us so. She has given you the lion's share of brazenfacedness, and left us shy and prone to blush. . . . Oh, yes, many things. . . . For example, we can beget, but we cannot nourish our own offspring, can we?—except in certain rare and remarkable cases. . . . We have to support a wife, or hire a nurse, or spend pots of money on infants' food, . . . What's that? . . . Ought not to talk to a young, unmarried woman like that? . . . Why not? You're not ashamed of your maternal privileges, are you? . . . Proud of them! . . . That's right. . . . Well, look here, then; just as we men are unfitted on account of our physical and mental structure to rear children, so you women are unsuited by reason of your mental and physical disabilities, in some respects, to exercise the Parliamentary vote. . . . We don't clamour to take on your particular job—nurse the baby, and so forth—and there is no reason why *you* should rage and rave to take on ours. . . . Let the shoemaker stick to his last. . . . What's that? . . . All doctors are brutal? . . . Don't you believe it. . . . You may be glad of one some day. . . . My dear girl, it is because I have so much respect and regard for your sex that I venture to speak the truth about you. . . . One doesn't chop firewood with a razor, you know. And I don't want to see a fine and delicate instrument like woman blunted and jagged through trying to cut her way through tough political propositions. She is intended for finer work. . . Are you there? . . There? . . . Well, she might have said good-bye. (*Tingaling.*)

Mr. Arthur Bourchier and Miss Violet Vanbrugh appear on the great "Macbeth" film, the private view of which was recently given at the Garrick Theatre. Bookings to the value of over £5,000 have already been made, thus creating a record. With such a cast, the staging and acting are it is hardly necessary to say, excellent. Wherever the film is shown it will certainly create a sensation. Messrs. A. Abrahams, Limited, of Stratford, are the exclusive agents, and should be kept very busy.

CUT THIS OUT.

Famous Specialist's Recipe for Catarrhal Deafness and Head Noises.

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises, or Catarrhal Deafness, cut out this formula and hand to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferers perhaps from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarrhal Deafness, head noises, etc., were the direct cause of constitutional disease, and that salves, sprays, inhalers, etc., merely temporise with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. This being so, much time and money has been spent of late by a noted specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarrhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

Secure from your chemist 1 oz. Parmint (Double Strength), about 2s. 6d. worth. Take this home and add 1 to it ¼ pint of hot water and 4 ozs. of moist or granulated sugar; stir until dissolved. Take one tablespoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dulness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly ninety per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore, there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

Important.—In ordering Parmint from your chemist, always specify that you want Double Strength. Should he not have it in stock, write to the International Laboratories, Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C., who make a speciality of it.

How to get rid of your GREY HAIR

A Simple, Sure, Harmless Treatment which can be used at Home with Complete Success. Age no obstacle.

FREE GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF 10,000 SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLES.

I AM A WOMAN who belongs to a prematurely grey-haired family. My father was grey before he was 30, and two of my brothers as well as my sister became greyearly in life. Before the age of 25 I developed grey hairs, which became quite embarassing to me—socially and also in business. **I LOST THREE GOOD POSITIONS** for no other reasons than my fading hair. The greyness increased with alarming rapidity, and at 28 **I LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN OF 48.** One day I was seriously thinking of buying one of the many Grey Hair Restorers that are extensively advertised, when I casually mentioned the subject to an acquaintance—a scientific man, and as I afterward learnt a great student of the Chemistry of the Hair. He strongly advised me to have nothing whatever to do with these concoctions. He pointed out that **SUCH PREPARATIONS EVENTUALLY RUINED THE HAIR,** and in the meantime rarely deceived, even the casual observer. He suggested that I try a formula that he had perfected after a considerable time, which by a certain chemical action on the pigmentary colouring cells restored the hair to its natural colour. In reply to my enquiries he assured me that the formula was not only absolutely harmless, but would develop **A STRONG AND BEAUTIFUL GROWTH OF HAIR.** My friend wrote out his prescription, which I had made up, and after following the instructions for a few days I was surprised and delighted to find my hair becoming richer and darker in tone. The re-colouring process continued until after some few weeks my hair actually once again possessed the natural shade of my girlish days. Since then **I HAVE BEEN INUNDATED WITH ENQUIRIES** from friends and also persons unknown to me, who came to hear of this wonderful preparation. Having become convinced that I have found **A REMEDY OF EXTRAORDINARY MERIT,** and which is quite harmless, I have resolved to offer it for sale, as I am certain from my own experience that it will prove an inestimable boon to any man or woman who finds Grey Hair to be the same serious handicap it was to me. It is a Guaranteed Genuine Preparation and I **OFFER A REWARD OF £100** if it will not Re-colour Grey Hair to Original Natural Shade.

FREE

I have put on one side 10,000 Special TRIAL BOTTLES which I shall distribute, free of charge, to the readers of this paper while the supply lasts.

Simply write your name and address plainly, and enclose Two stamps for postage, &c., and I will send you the TRIAL BOTTLE in a plain sealed cover.—Address: Mrs. MARY K. CHAPMAN (Suite 214), 8 Mortimer Street, Regent Street, London, W.

"Are YOU a BETTER-MAN?"

THE "BETTER-MEN" GET THE BETTER PAY.

I.

ARE you a "Better-Man"? A better man at your work than you were, say, a year ago? Better than the men who are after the job you want? Better than the rate of pay you are now getting?

II.

WHO are the "Better-Men," the men who get the better pay? They are the men who make themselves better, make themselves worth better pay.

III.

HOW can you make yourself a better man than you are now? By qualifying, by preparing, by TRAINING yourself for a better position and for better pay than you now have. You must be able to prove that you have up-to-date complete knowledge of your work, or of the work you wish to do, to back up your ambition and your industry, so proving yourself worth more.

IV.

HERE is a letter from an I.C.S. Student who, because of his I.C.S. Training, was able to prove himself a "Better-Man." I.C.S. Student Peter Clelland, Kilsyth, writes:—

"I may say that my Course of study has been a real pleasure to me, and it has also been very beneficial, because it has enabled me to fill a position which two years ago I never dreamt I should be able to fill. My studies have not only enabled me to perform my present work with confidence in myself and to the satisfaction of my employer, but I am pleased to say that the fact that I am an I.C.S. Student has marked me for still further promotion at no very distant date."

V.

WHY not enquire, which does not place you under any obligation, how the I.C.S. can make YOU a "BETTER-MAN"?

Better Pay Coupon

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.,
3e, International Buildings, Kingsway, W.C.

(To avoid delay please use our full address.)

Please send I.C.S. Booklet explaining how I can gain a thorough, practical and up-to-date knowledge of the subject before which I have marked X, and so qualify for a Secure Position and Better Pay.

COMMERCIAL TRAINING

—Business Training —Book-Keeping —Salesmanship
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—Boiler Engineering —Marine Engineering —Gas-Power Engineering
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VARIOUS

—Illustrating —Designing —Applied Art
—French, German, Spanish, Italian —Agriculture, Poultry Farming

Many other Courses to choose from.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Neuralgia

You Can't Work Well Whilst You're In Pain

NEURALGIA, with its constant maddening pain, positively kills your capacity for work. To think is an effort—to concentrate is impossible. And the worst of it is that the pain is not confined to any one part alone. From a tooth it may pass to the temples, the ears, or the base of the head, and in all cases the whole body is racked with the torturing pain. Work—useful work—under such conditions is absolutely impossible. KEPHALDOL—the great pain killer—the discovery of the famous Dr. Stohr, of Vienna—is the remedy you need—the positive, speedy, effective, harmless reliever. In thousands and thousands of cases it acts instantaneously—acts where other remedies have proved useless. Yet its use is never attended by any ill after-effects. The whole of the Vienna Clinics, after exhaustive tests—after watching the effect of Kephaldol on sufferers from NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, and similar complaints—endorsed.

Dr Stohr's Kephaldol

A POSITIVE, HARMLESS REMEDY.

Hundreds of doctors at home and abroad also strongly advise their patients to "Take Kephaldol." In these competitive days *you* cannot afford to risk a fall in the quantity and quality of your work. Therefore, if you are a sufferer, act on the sound advice of the British and Foreign Medical world and "Take Kephaldol." Dr. Hans Fritsch, reporting on a large number of cases which he treated with Kephaldol, said: "*We never had occasion to observe alarming symptoms in regard to heart collapse, etc. I have, however, observed a number of cases in which Kephaldol effected an improvement of the heart generally.*"

Sufferers who have not yet tried it are invited to test Kephaldol FREE. Simply fill in, cut out and post the coupon, together with three penny stamps to cover postage, packing, etc., and we will send you a full-size tube of Kephaldol Tablets. Remember KEPHALDOL KILLS PAIN. One tube only will be supplied to each applicant. Post the coupon now.

Sold in Tubes by all Chemists, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

To KEPHALDOL, LTD.,
Kephaldol House, Norwich Street, London, E.C.

PLEASE send me by return a full-size Tube of Dr. Stohr's Kephaldol Tablets free of charge. I enclose 3d. in stamps to cover postage, packing, etc. I have never before tried Kephaldol.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

JOHN BULL, 18103.

AQUAPURITANS ON THE PROWL.

DRIVING DOVER TOWN FROM BAD TO WORSE.

There is a petition being sent round for signature in Dover asking for the compulsory closing of all public-houses on the Sabbath. It is surprising that anyone who is the least acquainted with the results of such procedure as shown in other towns should desire to make secret drinking general, but apart from that point of view no policy could be worse for the town than that proposed. Dover is in a precarious position; as a pleasure resort it is, to say the least, moribund, and its prospects as a commercial centre are still in doubtful embryo. Is it to be revived as a holiday resort, or are the Kent coalfields to make it a young Newcastle? In any case it must be the holiday makers and trippers who are to support the town's industries for the present, and one could not conceive of a more effective way to discourage the excursionist than to close all the houses of refreshment on their special day.

"WHY?"

By a Man in the Street.

[*How is it that four out of six men who have appealed for £100,000 to save England at the Berlin games are millionaires?—vide a contemporary.*)

A hundred thousand pounds is what they need
To help uphold the prestige of the nation,
And worthy is the object which they plead,
For we want to see our athletes lick creation.

But they who light these patriotic flares—
And this is what appears to me so funny—
Well, four of them are multi-millionaires,
And yet they ask the public for the money.

Perchance they'd think it hard that they should part,
But—as I'm not composing this to screen 'em—
If they really have the nation's good at heart,
Why don't they put the money up between 'em?

C. F.

What is your Number?

Every copy of John Bull bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published in the following issue

To each of the holders of copies of John Bull *of specified date*, bearing any of such numbers, we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a full report of all the work done.

The following correct claims have been received:—

Mrs. BAGSHAW, 107, Doncaster Road, Leicester. September 20th. No. 390,736.

Mr. A. H. BOURNE, 39, Grant Road, Croydon. September 20th. No 384,719.

Mr. A. WEBSTER, 2, Cross Woodbine Street, Dewsbury, Yorks. September 20th. No. 237,704.

Mr. H. WATERWORTH, 6, Brownlow Road, Horwich, near Bolton. September 27th. No. 270,218.

Mr. G. CUTTS, 15, Princess Street, Outwood, Wakefield, Yorkshire September 27th. No. 333,192.

Mr. V. [illegible]OND, Wellesley House, Malvern. September 27th. No. 824,638

Mr. T. WHINWRAY, "How Rennick," Friar Street, Penrith, Cumberland. September 27th. No. 794,312.

Mr. F. GRANT, 230, Wellington Road, Eccles, Manchester. September 20th. No. 105,851.

Mr. E. LEONARD, 128, Red Lion Street, St. Georges', E. October 4th. No. 661,404.

Mr. R. H. MASON, 8, Bryett Road, Holloway, N. October 4th. No. 134,689.

Mr. J. B. JOHNSTON, 151, Heywood Street, Hightown, Manchester. September 20th. No. 433,466.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of October 11:—

11790	182917	425205	629077	827246
33212	189163	438827	661328	845764
40704	207517	448907	680016	875553
50691	229092	487239	689008	910413
72566	245678	511133	703340	963796
93815	254513	536048	710086	978384
113306	315792	573084	741242	994780
128854	335366	580850	751061	A006532
146183	345420	589144	777497	A009401
175602	384631	645621	805269	A017234

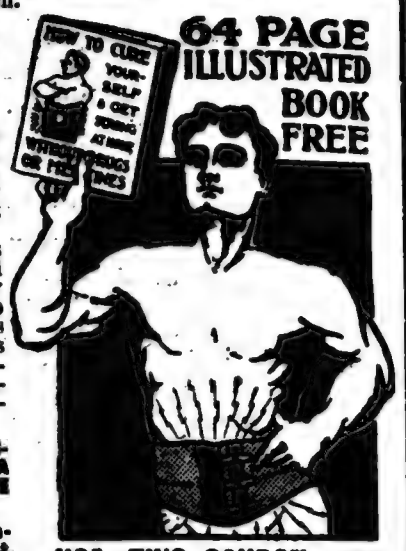
The A prefixed to the drawn numbers indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in Respect of this Week will be Announced in Our Next Issue (Published October 22nd.)

FREE Unique STRENGTH Course
For WEAK MEN and WOMEN.
USUAL PRICE OF FREE COURSE IS **5 GUINEAS.**
Send for Booklet and Full Details.

This fascinating book gladly sent to all who apply on the coupon for a free Five Guinea Strength Course, describes the Pulvermacher (all British) Body Batteries for creating new Nerves and Strength without resorting to drugs and medicines. So intense and penetrative is the Natural Electricity poured into the weakened system that it has restored the FAILING POWERS and DIMINISHING VIGOUR of thousands of Debilitated men and women.

Each Battery consists of up to 100 complete Electricity generating cells made on the Pulvermacher Patent flexible chain system to fit any part of the body or limbs like a glove. It does not bother you a bit. You can walk, ride, jump, or run with it on. You wear it an hour or two now and then. It stands any test. Its non-shocking current penetrates to the remotest tissues and nerves. It reawakens every form of debilitated tissue to instant activity, soothes pain, tones up the nervous system, accelerates circulation and promotes respiration, digestion and assimilation.



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To all sufferers from General Debility, Weakness, Lost Vitality, Varicocele, Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver, and Stomach Troubles, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Female Ailments, &c; in fact, every weak man or woman who has tried drugs and medicines in vain.

USE THIS COUPON

Any reader of "John Bull" who suffers from diminishing strength, weakness or general debility is entitled to this valuable inducement offer, together with a free copy of our "Health Guide" on Curative Electricity, explaining how you may cure yourself and restore your failing powers without resorting to drugs. Send your name and address.

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SHAVALLO

(SHAVE-ALL-O),

THE IDEAL SHAVING SOAP
IN AN IDEAL PACKAGE.

Begin your day well by enjoying a smooth and easy shave. Pure, emollient as cream, soothing tender skin, producing quickly a free, copious and lasting lather. Shavallo stands alone for real shaving comfort and luxury.

In white Ivorine tubes—no metal to rust and no paper to get sticky—6d. and 1s. each. Round cakes at 4½d.

For **Free Trial Sample** send one penny stamp for postage, or for standard size tube six penny stamps to

JOHN KNIGHT, LTD.,
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Soapmakers by appointment to H.M. King George V.

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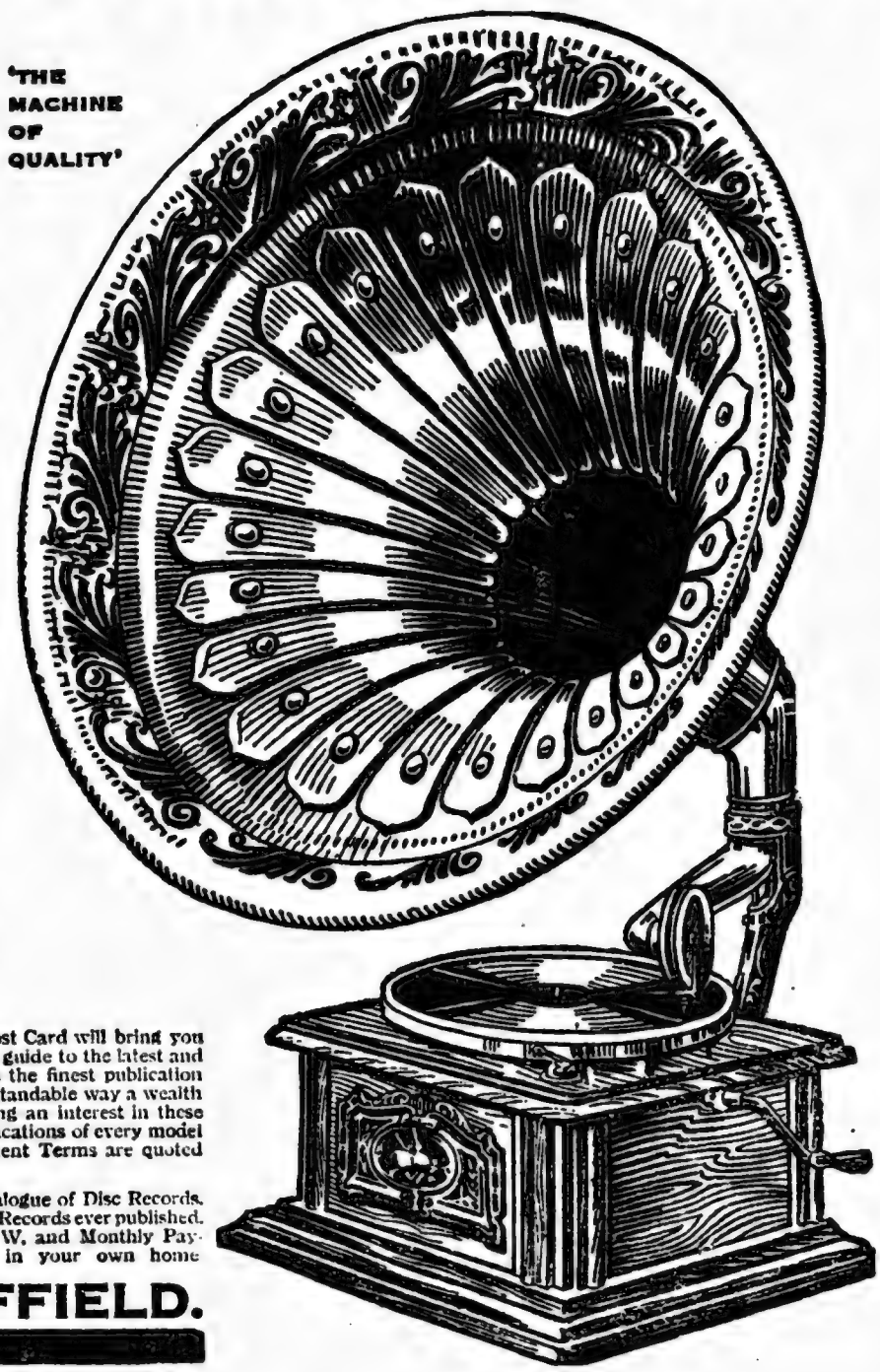
A JOLLY GOOD HEARTY LAUGH now and then does you a World of good, and makes life worth living. With the Graves Gramophone handy you can turn on the **Merriment Tap** whenever you feel inclined, and without leaving your own fireside you can enjoy the cream of all the best that is going—the Funniest Comic Songs sung by London's leading Variety Artists, Magnificent Military Music, the latest Opera Successes, the Noblest Patriotic and Sacred Music, and every form of Musical Talent that is worth listening to is yours to enjoy in unrivalled abundance.

'THE MACHINE OF QUALITY'



5/- WITH ORDER

THE GRAVES GRAMOPHONE

is our own exclusive design, and is fitted with all the latest improvements and most recent perfections. The accumulated experience of years of progress is concentrated in this magnificent machine, and in its present perfected form is the greatest popular priced Gramophone Triumph which the combined Enterprise, Brains, and Capital of the Gramophone-building Industry is capable of producing.

THE CABINET is of handsome and original design, solidly built from finely-marked **Dark Oak,** brilliantly polished, and embellished with a tasteful **Art Metal Panel.** Cabinet dimensions: 12½ × 12½ × 6½ inches. **Powerful silent Steel Motor** with splendid reserve of power. Nickel-plated graduated Tone-Arm, 10-in Turntable, handsome 16in Seamless **Sound Trumpet,** decorated in a charming combination of harmoniously blended Art Shades. **Sound Producer** of extraordinary power and marvellously sensitive, which reproduces Full Military Band Performances with all their original brilliance and realism, and the actual living voices of the World's Greatest Singers.

WE DELIVER this **powerful high-grade Gramophone,** with TEN magnificent 10in Disc Record Selections, 200 Natural Tone Needles in polished compartment case, and all accessories, insured and carriage paid to approved orders for **5/-** NOW. The balance payable in nine monthly payments of **5/-** if you are entirely satisfied and delighted with the machine and records after full examination and test at home.

A SINCERE OFFER. This is a perfectly straightforward proposition: The full inclusive price of the Graves Gramophone, with **Ten Record Selections** and all accessories, is **£2 : 10 : 0,** which for convenience of payment is divided into Ten Monthly Payments. No charge is made for carriage or packing. There are no extras. All Graves Gramophones are sold on their merits, and unless you are abundantly satisfied, we will immediately refund, without discussion, every penny of the money paid.

WRITE FOR NEW CATALOGUE. A Post Card will bring you per return our superbly illustrated **Art Catalogue,** which is a complete guide to the latest and best productions of the Gramophone Industry. This masterly work is the finest publication ever issued in the Gramophone interest. It gives you in a clear, understandable way a wealth of useful and practical information of immense value to all who are taking an interest in these fascinating instruments. Every style is illustrated, and full detailed specifications of every model are given. Keenest rock-bottom prices and convenient Monthly Payment Terms are quoted for each machine. **2/-** in the **£** Discount for Cash with Order.

IMPORTANT. All Gramophone Owners should write for our Catalogue of Disc Records, **4000** Selections. The most varied and complete repertoire of high-grade Records ever published. Twenty or Thirty Selections, according to your own choice, for **3/-** NOW, and Monthly Payments after delivery if you are entirely satisfied after full trial in your own home

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

LAYS OF A LONELY LONDONER.

By Bill the 'Busman.

THE DOCTOR AND THE BABY.

Us men in one thing, if no more,
  Are classed as silly gabies;
It's when the question turns upon
  What's good or bad for babies.

These matters—well, I own at once
  That me they fairly flummox;
How's man to know what's nourishing
  Unto their little stomachs?

I know my mother praised a babe
  As in a perfect state
If it had creases in its legs
  And tired her with its weight.

But now a doctor ups and says
  That parents, poor or wealthy,
Must keep their infants small and thin,
  For fat it isn't healthy.

If skin and bones is to be blessed,
  Not looked on in a sour way,
There's samples I could show the doc.,
  If he would come down our way.

Perhaps he's right to like 'em starved,
  Instead of fat and strong;
But if he is, I must admit
  Most certainly I'm wrong.

And so's the judge at baby shows,
  Whose ideal of a pattern
Is some big, bouncing, chubby child,
  A whacker, and a fat 'un.

The photos prove I'm right in that,
  And I'm prepared to bet
No skinny infant ever got
  A first-prize medal yet.

The mothers know what babies want,
  As only mothers can;
A doctor may be clever, but
  He's nothing but a man.

And half-starved kids don't satisfy
  The women folk who breed 'em;
This scientific talk won't make
  Them do a thing but feed 'em.

They like 'em sturdy-made and big
  In limb and chest and brisket;
Though told that fat is dangerous,
  They'll chance their arm and risk it.

Fatheads who advertise their fads
  In search of fame or pelf,
Should try their own prescriptions first—
  Physician, heal thyself!

JACK'S GROWL.

"WATER, WATER EVERYWHERE, BUT NOT A DROP TO DRINK."

We should like to draw the attention of the Commander of H.M.S. *Ambuscade* to the scarcity of fresh water on board. The *aqua pura*, it seems, is pumped into a tank, from which it is drawn for all purposes. The pump-handle is kept locked, the ship's cook, we are informed, being the custodian of the key—with the result that the crew have almost to beg for water. There seems to be something wrong, for the ship is fitted with an up-to-date distilling plant. Why cannot distilled water be obtained *ad lib.*?

BRITISH & BEST

You can only get the "Erasmic" lather by using the "Erasmic" Shaving Stick. The Soap that suits your skin.

Trial Sample for 2d. Stamps.
ERASMIC, Dept. B. WARRINGTON.

"Erasmic" SHAVING STICK

Poor Law Positions

TURN YOUR WINTER EVENINGS INTO MONEY.

Take up a Course of Training for a permanent position under Poor Law in your spare time.
Good salary, pension and prospects. Men and women. No Exams. We rapidly qualify you.
May we send you our COLLEGE MAGAZINE?
Fees by instalments if required. Write or call.
Expert Local Government Tutors.
John Bull: "A straightforward concern."
POOR LAW POSTAL TRAINING COLLEGE,
30c, Thanet House, Strand, W.C.

HOW THE FRENCH NATION ARE CURING THEIR RHEUMATISM.

It is mutually agreed by our principal doctors and specialists that the recent epidemic of rheumatism, lumbago, etc., which is so prevalent in this country at present, has been much less felt in France. The numerous quack specifics, which process to do so much, and really do so little, which raise the hopes of sufferers, only to dash them to the ground again, will no longer be tried when once it is realised by the rheumatic, and those affected with muscular pain, with what ease and rapidity they may recover the energy and sprightliness of youth.

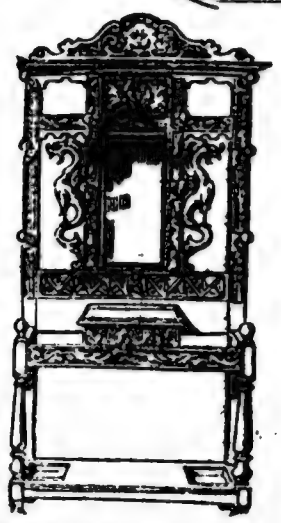
One can make up the following prescription at home at very little cost:—Pour 5 tablespoonfuls of vinegar on to the yolk of a fresh egg, and add 75 grammes of ordinary Eauzate, which you can obtain from the nearest chemist's. Mix these ingredients well together; pour a little of the mixture into the palm of your hand, and then rub lightly the place where the pain is felt. Repeat this treatment once or twice a day for a few days, and you will regain full use of the part affected, thus constituting a permanent cure. A great advocate of this simple treatment is the well-known French rheumatic specialist Dr. E. Hayem, 20, Rue des Petits Champs, Paris, who testifies to having cured innumerable cases of acute rheumatism, sciatica, etc., and who has cured by this simple process several of his patients who considered themselves practically incurable.—E.H.M.D.

Note.—It appears that Eauzate can be found at the leading chemist shops in this country.—Advt.

When you lead the way to dinner—

You will be glad you got that dining-room furniture at the Midland. It really *does* look handsome. The rich sheen on polished oak or mahogany shows up so well by artificial light; that massive carved sideboard strikes just the right note of dignity; and how your men visitors will appreciate the solid comfort of those chairs when they light their cigars by-and-by!

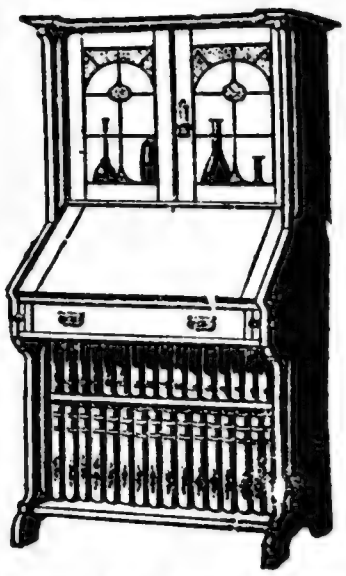
5 ft. Oak Sideboard, enriched with carving and fitted with drawer and two cupboards. Large bevelled mirror in back.
£8 18s. 6d.



Carved Oak Hall Stand, with bevelled mirror. Beautifully polished a rich antique brown, 3 ft. wide, 6 ft. high, 1 ft. deep.
£2 5s. 0d.

Your dining-room will be admired—

Midland furniture makes any room—any home—look its best. There is a quality about Midland furniture, a unique combination of really artistic design, perfect finish, luxurious comfort and lasting usefulness. And money buys more at the Midland. We charge nothing for credit—no deposit, no interest—nothing but the prices plainly marked on the goods. Should the purchaser die, the whole of **the furniture becomes the absolute property of the wife without further payment.** All furniture purchased on the Midland Ideal Terms **is insured against fire, free.**



Fumed Oak Bureau Bookcase, with fall front, 2 ft. 6 in. wide, 5 ft. 6 in. high, 15½ in. deep.
£2 17s. 6d.

A FREE Book of Furniture.

The "Midland" Free Book of Furniture contains over 1,000 photographs. It ought to be in the hands of everyone interested in furniture, and you can get it by sending a postcard with your name and address to the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., 15-23, Southampton Row, W.C. It will give you some idea of the £100,000 worth of beautifully designed and splendidly-made furniture which you can see any day in the Midland Furnishing Salons.

Railway Fares paid.

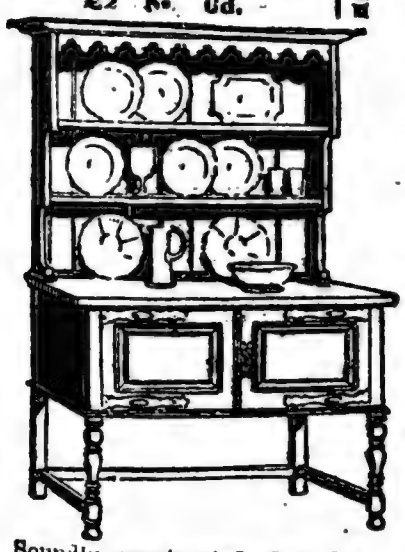
Customers' fares to Town paid on all orders of £20 and over. Country orders packed and delivered free.

Ideal Terms.

Worth			Per Month.	Worth			Per Month.
£10	..	..	0 6 0	£50	..	..	£1 8 0
£20	..	..	0 11 0	£100	..	..	2 5 0
£30	..	..	0 17 0	£200	..	..	4 10 0
£40	..	..	1 5 0	£500	..	..	11 5 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

We give 10% Additional Discount for Cash.



Soundly constructed Oak Dresser of quaint design with roomy cupboard in the lower part and oxydised hinges & fittings. Finished in any shade desired.
£3 3s. 0d.

Special Department for Second-hand Furniture.

An exceedingly well made Solid Oak Dining-room Suite, with backs and seats upholstered in rexine, comprising 4 small chairs and 2 carvers.
£6 6s. 0d.

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station.
1 minute from British Museum Tube Station.

Hours—9 till 8. Saturdays—9 till 1.

OUR "BULLET" JUDGING.

MORE UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS.

Should any of your readers still be dubious as to the methods of judging which are adopted in the "Bullets Competition," I should imagine my evidence will convince them of the genuineness of them. I have only missed entering on two weeks since the start, and have received in all sixteen prizes, six of which I have won during the last six weeks. More convincing still, to my mind, is the fact that last week I received two prizes for the same competition. For that I only sent one coupon (I seldom send more), so that each effort on that coupon was considered of sufficient merit to deserve an award. Encouraging as this is to myself, I am not satisfied because I haven't yet won any of the Premier Prizes, but I am evidently in the running and am going to land a "big 'un" before long. I know I shall get it the first time I deserve it, but not before.

Thus writes Mr. G. E. Jackson, of 85, Wilton Avenue, Southampton; whilst another Provincial—a Plymouth man, who asks that his initials (C. M.) only shall be used—says:—

I write to thank you for the great courtesy shown to my brother and I when we visited the Committee at work with the "Bullet" competition on Saturday last, and I wish to state that I was more than pleased with the result of my visit as I witnessed the work being done. I can testify the work is done in a most straightforward manner.

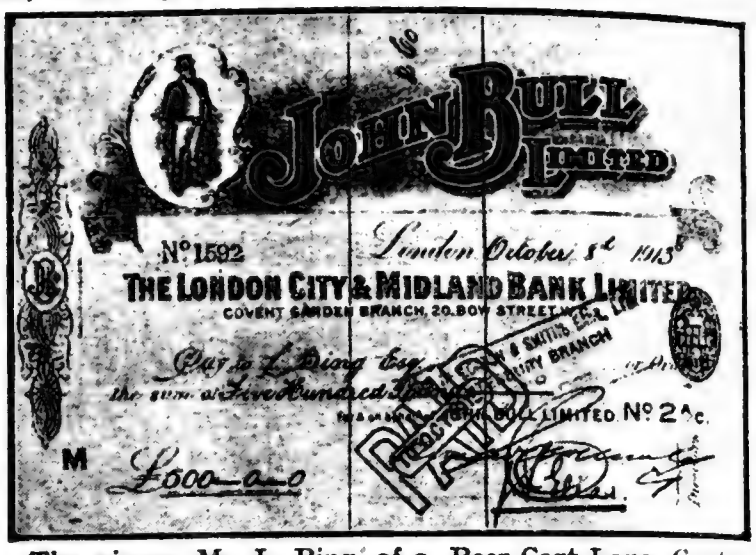
Mr. Jas. A. Winterbottom, of 141, Greenacres Road, Oldham, tells us, under date September 19th:

I had the pleasure, along with my wife, of calling at your office to see the "Bullets" judges at work, and I cannot let this opportunity pass without recording my appreciation of the way in which the work is carried out. We had the whole system of elimination and selection thoroughly explained to us by one of the adjudicators, and any questions we cared to ask were readily answered. I have been a competitor for some time, and up to now have not had the luck (or the ability) to win anything, but I am thoroughly convinced that the system you have is the best that could be devised for the purpose, and that the best "Bullet" wins.

We shall be pleased to afford similar facilities to any other reader or competitor during ordinary business hours.

OUR FIFTY-FIRST "BULLET'S" COMPETITION.

The cheque for the £500 prize, reproduced below, will be shown at the premises of Messrs. Chambers Brothers, 26, Wincheap Street, Canterbury.


JOHN BULL LIMITED
No 1592
London October 8th 1913
THE LONDON CITY & MIDLAND BANK LIMITED
COVENT GARDEN BRANCH, 20, BOW STREET, W.C.
Pay to L. Bing Esq.
the sum of Five Hundred Pounds
JOHN BULL LIMITED No 2
M
£500 0 0

The winner, Mr. L. Bing, of 9, Beer Cart Lane, Canterbury, is a brewer's clerk, and the handsome sum will, he assures us, be "very acceptable." The "Bullet" was entirely his own effort, he never having bought a "solution"—considering them "very unsportsmanlike."

TO "JOHN BULL" LEAGUE MEMBERS.

We regret that in our last issue the date of the Whist Drive at the Beverley Road Baths, Hull, was announced as the "20th inst.," instead of November 20th. We are pleased to say that the demand for cards of admission for this function indicates that, as usual, a large and enthusiastic company will assemble on the occasion. Local Leagueites who have not yet applied for tickets should lose no time in doing so.

MORE PEN PRAISES.

28, Studdridge Street,
Parson's Green, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—*I suppose you have received thousands of letters of a similar nature to this, but I* MUST *write to thank you for the excellent* JOHN BULL *Pen received last Saturday. I am writing with it now, and although I have used many kinds of fountain pens in various parts of our Empire, viz.:—Malta, Singapore, Hong-Kong, India and Burma, and also in Africa, I am more than satisfied, for although I am a bit crotchety about my pens, this suits me "down to the ground." How on earth can you do it at the price? I shall most heartily bring your pen to the notice of all my friends.—Thanking you again, I am, dear sir, faithfully yours,*

G. A. GOODINGS.

Police Street,
Cambusnethe,
Wishaw.

"Received pen to-day; it is a beauty; worth three times the money." A. STILT.

You MUST have one. Cut out the Coupon NOW (p. iii cover

"JOHN BULL" PENS.

Price Governs Quality.

You may be able to get your Suit or Overcoat dry-cleaned or dyed at a slightly lower rate than we charge, but the results obtained by the Johnson Patent Processes thoroughly justify the small difference in price, for they represent the highest achievements of which science and skill are capable. Look through your wardrobe for something that needs to be dry-cleaned or dyed and

SEND it to JOHNSONS'

GENTS' SUITS and OVERCOATS can be dyed Black, Brown, or Navy Blue, without shrinkage or any alteration in fit or shape. In order to prevent any "dyed" appearance, the vest and sleeve linings are removed, cleaned, and replaced without extra charge, the whole Suit or Overcoat being finally finished and pressed in expert tailor style.
REPAIRS are executed if desired at a much reduced scale of charges by our tailoring department.

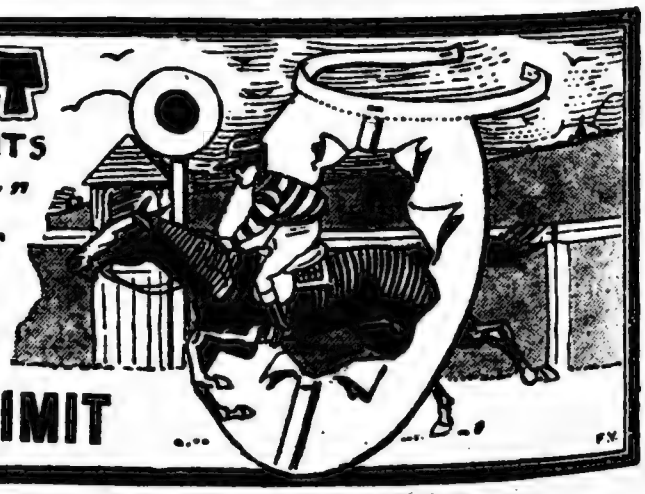
Gents' Suits dyed 7/-; cleaned 4/6 Overcoats dyed from 4/6; cleaned from 3/-
Burberrys and Raincoats cleaned from 3/6

Ladies' Dresses, Blouses, Gloves, Furs, &c., also treated with marvellous results.

Send for Price List "F," or call at one of our 400 Branches.

JOHNSON BROS. Bootle Dye Works, LIVERPOOL

WELL IN THE FRONT
FOR HONEST DEALING AND PROMPT PAYMENTS
Drop a Post-card for the "Wee Tartan Book"
YOUR WINNINGS ARE SENT BY FIRST POST
AFTER THE RACE IS OVER.



JOHN McLAUCHLAN LETTER COMMISSIONS FROM 1/- TO ANY AMOUNT.
"Not represented on any Racecourse."
54, GORDON ST., GLASGOW. ALSO AT LUCERNE. NO LIMIT

Another Swindle!

How really Genuine Offers are sometimes condemned

Another swindle! And you would be justified in saying it too if you had never dealt with H. Thomas & Co. and instead merely glanced at the price and did not investigate offer.

The price is just the point. A well-fitting measure suit, Raincoat or Overcoat for 15/6. True nevertheless! When you see it in JOHN BULL it is so. Isn't the offer underneath worth investigating? It costs just a halfpenny postcard to secure from Thomas & Co. free patterns, inch tape, measure form and fashion sheet.

Don't be sceptical. Realise that Thomas & Co. mean to secure satisfied deal-again customers at all costs.

There you have it, so just send that halfpenny postcard or call to 142, Grays Inn Road, London, W.C. See offer beneath.

SUIT, OVERCOAT OR Raincoat 15/6

MADE TO MEASURE.

We realise that to make you a customer we *must* go one better than our competitors, and with this object we will make "John Bull" readers a complete suit or stylish overcoat or guaranteed Raincoat for the absurdly low sum of **15s. 6d.**—*to measure too remember.*

Don't be sceptical. Realise that this is an *advertising offer absolutely*, and send us to-day *merely a postcard* for large range of patterns, measure chart and fashion sheet. Mention which patterns and "John Bull," for when you see it there—IT IS SO.

H. THOMAS & CO.,
142 Grays Inn Road, London, W.C.

GASPING FOR BREATH.

Bronchitis for 12 years—Now quite cured.

"When I think of the suffering I might have avoided by taking Veno's Lightning Cough Cure at first, you can imagine how I feel," says **Mr Samuel Plant, of 2 Chestnut Avenue, Carter's Green, West Bromwich,** and thousands will appreciate the remark. "My Bronchitis began," he says "with catching a cold, which got worse and worse. I tried one thing and another, went to doctors, and had mixtures from chemists, but I got no better. The cough shook my whole body, and started sharp pains in my side. Often I was fairly gasping for breath, and so weak that I had to cling to railings when going to work. Sometimes I couldn't work. This went on for twelve years, till I thought of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. With the first bottle I was better, and the second cured me completely.

Mr. Plant, West Bromwich.

AWARDED GRAND PRIX & GOLD MEDAL PARIS HEALTH EXHIBITION 1910

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is the Safest and Surest Remedy for

COUGHS AND COLDS, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, LUNG TROUBLES, BLOOD-SPITTING, ASTHMA, NASAL CATARRH, CHILDREN'S COUGHS, OLD-AGE COUGHS, BAD BREATHING.

9½d *a bottle.*

Larger Sizes 1/1½ and 2/9, of all Chemists; or post free from the Veno Drug Co., Ltd., Veno Buildings, Manchester.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

HOW TO GET FAT.

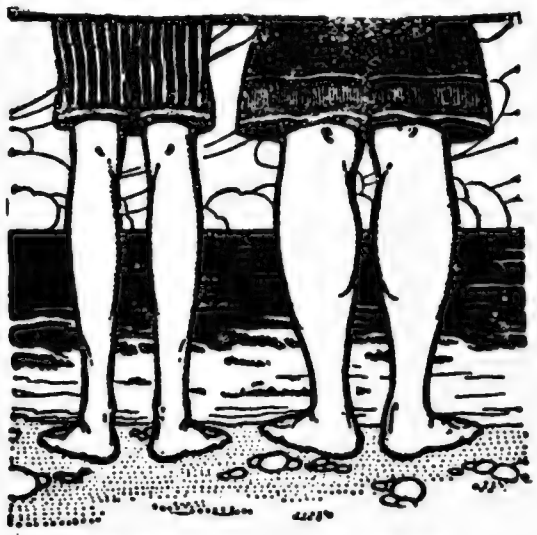
Home Treatment which Works Wonders in Making Scraggy, Undeveloped Men and Women Plump and Attractive.

2/6 BOX FREE.

Thin persons, particularly those from ten to thirty pounds under weight will be interested to learn of a marvellous discovery which puts on flesh at the rate of a pound a day in many instances, rounds out the figure, and makes thin folks fatten up even if they have been scraggy for years.

Don't shut your eyes and say "Impossible!" Put this new treatment to the test. The test is free (see Coupon below), and surely the test will tell. It is not necessary that you should remain skinny and under weight for the rest of your life, even if you have vainly tried every "fattener" you ever heard of.

This new discovery calls for no drastic dieting, no detention from business. You go about as usual, eat what you like. It is harmless to the most delicate system, and contains no oils, emulsions, or alcohol. Just a



BEFORE. **AFTER**

concentrated tablet which can be taken privately. Your nearest friends need not know what you are doing until you astonish them with a visible and pleasing increase in weight.

Excessive thinness is very mortifying. Thin men never look like "real money." They are pushed aside in the race for success. Bony women are seldom very popular. Dress will not hide skin and bones. All men admire fine figures. Take Sargol and get out of the feather-weight class.

Post the Coupon to-day. Send your name and full address to the Sargol Co. (Dept. 1376), Carlton House, Great Queen Street, London, W.C. They will send at once the 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, and will write and show you why you have remained thin, and how Sargol puts on firm flesh in a natural way. There is no longer any necessity for you to remain skinny and ill-developed.

FREE COUPON.

This Certificate entitles the holder to one 2s. 6d. package of Sargol, the home treatment which makes thin folks plump and attractive.
Please enclose 3d. stamps to help pay distribution expenses

THE SARGOL CO.,
(Dept. 1376), Carlton House, Great Queen-street, London, W.C.

Sargol is also sold and recommended by such high-class stores as Harrod's, Selfridge's, Wm Whiteley's, Spiers and Pond's, Army and Navy Stores, Gamage, Ltd., Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Stores, Lewis and Burrow's, Hy. Hodder, and other reliable stores.

DO YOU WANT TO BECOME A CHAUFFEUR or qualify for any position in the Motor Industry?

If so, we advise you to apply AT ONCE to the British Motor Industry's training centre. POPULAR COURSE of unlimited practical instruction in Motor Car Driving, Mechanism and running repairs on the road **until you state in writing that you are satisfied and proficient.** Lowest inclusive Fee. Highest Standard training. This Course entitles you to the certificate and free introduction to positions through the B.S.M. Employment Department licensed LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL. No extra Charges. Call or send a postcard for free prospectus (J).

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING,
Coventry House, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W

SAFETY BLADES 1/- per doz.
RESHARPENED (Hollow Ground) 2d. each.

All kinds made better than new by special Electrical Process. Returned promptly post free.
Ensure a clean, comfortable shave by sending your dull blades with P.O. to BENBOW ELECTRIC SHARPENER CO., 37, Napoleon Road, St. Margaret's, Middlesex.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when writing regarding previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received, consequent upon the continual growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and* ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED. *The most suitable lengths for articles and stories are about 750 words (one column), or 1,500 words (a page).*

The EDITOR *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

CORRESPONDENTS desiring INFORMATION *should place their questions in* CONCISE *form and refrain from sending* VOLUMINOUS DOCUMENTS, *at any rate until asked for them. The Editor is quite unable to devote the time necessary for perusing and considering the scores of folios which correspondents sometimes send.*

For Financial and Insurance Replies, see page 592.
For Sporting Replies, see page 596.

C. L. C. (Stockwell).—We are unable to trace the postal order in question. Can you send us the number, when we will look further into the matter?

F. S. (Winnipeg).—You are not by any means the only reader who sent in the "Bullet": "A Hackneyed Subject—Horatio Bottomley, Esquire." But modesty prevented us from appreciating its merits.

MR. GEORGE BOORMAN, of the Garfield Sanitary Laundry, Wimbledon, asks us to state that he is not the person of the same name referred to in our article, "Rackham, the Rascal, Redivivus." We have great pleasure in publishing the disclaimer.

J. G. (Belfast).—It was not a pleasant task to expose the true character of the late Rector of Rickingall, but it was a duty we owed to the Church and to the public, and we did not shrink from it. The result?—Thanks and congratulations from quarters that would surprise some of our readers.

J. S. (Lancaster).—Another reader in trouble about Coopers, the Old Kent Road greenhouse merchants! Sue them if they will not send you all the items mentioned in their estimate, and for which you have paid. Firms of this sort are let down too easily by their customers, most of whom merely quack, and might fitly be called Coopers' ducks.

F. W. (Leicester).—The card you send us does not say anything about a free photo-enlargement, but that "we will present a black-and-white *engraving* free to shopkeepers exhibiting this card." That's where the Britannic Oil Painting Studios, of 105, London Road, Leicester, have had you. We cannot understand this rage for enlarged photographs, and have small sympathy for the people who expect to get one for nothing.

A. E. B. (Spennymoor).—If, as you say, the local manager of the Singer Sewing Machine Co., left a machine outside the house of a person who did not want it and said so, but was foolish enough to take it in out of the rain, the best thing her husband can do is to take it back to the shop, and, if they refuse to take it in, to follow the example of the manager, and leave it outside. He could then watch from the window of the nearest "pub." to see what happens.

"THE SIGN OF FOUR" (Preston).—If you knew the muck-raking propensities of the Rev. F. B. Meyer as well as we do you would not think our recent article dealing with that gentleman a whit too strong. We adapt our language to the subject. Nevertheless, we accept your criticism in the spirit in which it is sent. May Preston flourish!

Mrs. A. S. (Melbourne).—Congratulations on you and your five daughters having done so well in Australia. There are lots of other English women with five daughters in Australia we are sorry for.

G. W. (E. Dulwich).—The *News of the World* has hit off the strict Sabbatarian's notion of an ideal Sunday to a nicety—everything closed but the preacher's face-gash.

"POSTMAN" (Covent Garden, W.C.).—Obviously if the nights are growing longer, the *days* must be "drawing in." There are only 24 hours in the day, you know, and the hours of darkness cannot increase without reducing the hours of daylight. Would the next boy in the class like to ask a question?

D. W. B. (South Acton).—We note that both the *Daily Sketch* and the *Daily Mirror* printed photos of Driver Nicholson and Fireman Metcalfe, but that they differed as to which was the driver and which the fireman. It is necessary for competitive papers to vary their news as much as possible, we suppose. As we don't know t'other from which it is no use asking us to sort them out.

"AN ENGINEER" (London, E.C.).—You are one of many hundreds who have inventions for preventing railway carriage doors opening whilst the train is in motion, so if you make anything of yours you may count yourself lucky.

Miss G. (Bradford) assures us she is quite satisfied with the plumes supplied to her by the West End Ostrich Feather Co., of 207, Oxford Street. Perhaps Miss G. is more easily satisfied in the way of feathers than are some people.

T. C. (Alberta).—Your experience as a third-class emigrant on board the s.s. *Laurentic*, White Star Line, appears to have been like that of many others on this line—rotten. However, you are over it now, and we wish you luck in Medicine Hat or any other astounding place.

A. K. (Golder's Green).—Some of our more economical contemporaries frequently reprint articles from JOHN BULL without acknowledgment. See what money it saves!

"GUNNER" (Gibraltar) tells us a story about two of his company who, while taking their meals in the regimental restaurant, threw refuse at each other. They seem to have been bad marksmen, for the missiles, instead of hitting the mark, rested upon the wall of the apartment. One of the gunners was arrested, brought before the Commanding Officer, and received five days' C.B. "Gunner" thinks it is not right to punish one man without punishing the other. The other man probably thinks differently.

"PARENT" (Liverpool) tells us that, upon visiting Warriston Cemetery, Edinburgh, he found the grave where five British Bluejackets were buried on May 18th last still open and covered over with tarpaulin. He thinks that there is something radically wrong. So do we.

"48TH COMPANY" (Tempe, O.F.A.) says the regiment recently vacated quarters at Tempe and sold a piano for £2 10s. They had been in the station only a few months, and paid £25 for it. Our correspondent asks whether we consider this business. Rather—of a sort!

N. P. P. (Birmingham) writes:—"Please let me know if the supply of linen, table cloths, etc. for the house is the duty of the bride or bride-groom." Whenever we marry we always expect our bride to provide the bed—and table—linen. As regards the "etc." we find they always prefer to choose their own.

H. G. (Liverpool).—You don't mean to say you wasted a penny stamp in writing to Captain Walter Rand? You surprise us. And a Liverpool man, too!

CAPT. W. B. (Off Harwich).—Your horrible doggerel makes us wonder you're not off to Jerusalem or Jericho. Better weigh anchor and scoot.

MRS. M. B. (Bishops Waltham)—Write strongly, insisting on the return of the 2s. deposit paid to Watson's, Teakwood Buildings, Otley Road, Bradford, Yorks. Like other firms trading in this way the wording of their advertisement is tricky, deceiving the ignorant and careless. These firms would be even more foolish than their customers if, in fact, they did send out drapery to the value of £1 to all and sundry who paid a deposit of 2s. Think it over.

"IVON GARCIA" (Barnstaple).—You are only 15 years old, "but have read our world-famous journal for some time now." As a reward you send us this: "J. P. (to prosecuting policeman): 'What's the charge?' 'Sleeping out, sir.' 'What's his occupation?' 'Locksmith, sir.' 'Eh?' 'Yes, sir, locksmith, sir.' 'Locksmith up, then. Next case, please.' Come and be birched.

"ONE OF THE B'HOYS" (West Africa) writes: "*For God's sake* start a Colonial Competition with a 10s. or £1 entrance." Hush! The Rev. F. B. Meyer might hear you. Besides, there *is* the JOHN BULL Football Cup Sweepstake.

Mrs. A. H. (Rock Ferry).—We do not think it was because your friend prayed in church for it that he won a first prize in our "Bullets" Competition. It was the special merit of his shot—that is all. But the good use he has made of the money is, as you say, a complete refutation of the narrow opinion of Miss Brodie Hall, one of the Eastbourne Guardians whom we recently rebuked in an Open Letter.

You MUST have a "John Bull" Pen. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

W. P. (Kendal) writes: "On July 14th I sent money for an enlargement to the North Eastern Enlargement Co., 48–50, Chalmers Street, Dunfermline, for an enlargement." So you said before. It was a very foolish thing to do. And you haven't received the goods yet? Of course you haven't. By the way, is your face worth an enlargement?

A. E. N. (Hartford).—If what you tell us of P.C. Manley, of the Sandiway (near Northwich) police force, is true, he is, if anything, rather too promising an officer. He should be careful, else he might see another ghost.

J. T. (Camberwell, S.E.) advises our recent correspondent to take out a County Court summons against the Singer Sewing Machine Co. for his eight shillings. He suggests that Singer's may sing another song if this is done.

Mrs. C. P. (Edinburgh) went in for a competition run by one of our contemporaries. After collecting 23,150 car tickets, spending £1 8s. 7d. in copies of the journal to get the necessary coupons, tipping children 5s. to collect tickets, and paying 3s. for postage, she was awarded a German-made fountain pen worth next to nothing. Think of the "Bullets" she could have bought for that amount of money!

"A LOVER OF JOHN BULL," (London, S.E.) sends us a postcard for us to make what use we like of it. It is now on its way to the outfall works.

H. M. L. (Brighton) tells us we must be a "noonie" to advise the Vicar of Cheshunt to go to school and learn the A.B.C. in religion. "What the poor man requires," he says, is—"Brains. He can't get them at a Sunday school." Then he had better try Brighton.

"VINTY" (Manchester).—Upon reflection we have come to the conclusion that the American mirror re-silvering business run by G. F. Redmond, of Boston, is a Yankee flat-trap, and a person would be cracked indeed to send him the money he asks for.

H. D. (Sheerness).—Perhaps you misjudge the lady who prevented her daughter from entering the carriage in which you were travelling by saying, "Don't go in there. There's a sailor." Perhaps the mother knew her daughter to be unusually susceptible to the fascination of navy men. Have we not been told again and again that "All the nice girls love a sailor"?

F. H. (Pluckley) tells us he recently saw at Hastings a hand-organ being played and collection being made for Col. Cody's widow. "Surely," he adds, "a Government who has profited so much by his sacrifice will not allow an organisation of this sort to take the place of a pension." We hope not, indeed. The idea of a hand organisation in that connection gives us quite a turn.

Miss H. M. W. (Llandrindod Wells) questions the truth of a recent statement published in the *Manchester Guardian*, to the effect that "One day in a 'bus Mr. G. K. Chesterton gave up his seat *to three ladies*." Judging from the stern view we occasionally have had of the "great" journalist, he is quite capable of giving up his seat to *four* ladies, provided they be of the modern slim variety.

J. M. (Leicester) takes us genially and humorously to task for recently printing something about "able-bodied papers" instead of paupers. We proceeded to admonish the compositor, but were checked by the demand, "Isn't JOHN BULL an able-bodied paper?"

"WINSTON" (Slough) declares that laundry hands who work more than 60 hours per week have only got themselves to blame, as that is the statutory limit. He adds "Inexactitudes of this kind does much harm to the trades concerned." They does.

L. A. (Camden Road, N.) refers to our recent "Chestnut" which dealt with woman's inability to swim the Channel because she could not keep her mouth shut, and says we're asking for it. On the strict q.t. we don't mind admitting we've got it already from *Mary*.

"AN OLD READER" (S. Hackney).—What you tell us of your own experience as an indentured Reformatory School boy on a Welsh farm confirms us in our opinion that a strict inquiry into the whole question is necessary; but not, oh *not*, under the chairmanship of Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, who so distinguished himself over the Akbar Reformatory scandal.

S. L. (Skipton) writes: "My accident has come at a very bad time, just after a full week's holiday, and as I write I have received nothing in the shape of insurance or compensation, what good is Lloyd George's scheme in a case like this?" Not much; and if you haven't got the money you can't pay the rent, so you might as well tell your coal-merchant landlord to go and eat coke.

W. H. T. (Northampton) sends us a poem on the South Pole Expedition, and writes:—"I should like to hear your opinion of it through the medium of your paper." Then he is a brave man—almost as brave as the heroes he belauds. But we will keep our opinion to ourselves rather than impose on his courage.

F. B. H. (Plymouth).—The Gambia Government say they have paid you so much, and you say you have received only so much. That is the gist of your complaint. How can you expect us to adjudicate in a dispute of this sort without having all the evidence before us? If you are still dissatisfied, write to the Colonial Secretary.

A. C. N. (W. Tarring).—Your daughter makes a charming Britannia, and we hope your son will become a right John Bull when he grows up. And how is business at the "George and Dragon"?

MRS. G. E. S. (Leeds).—Yes, ladies may enter the JOHN BULL Football competition separately from *Mary Bull*, but by using the mauve coupons they stand to win £50 more.

F. L. (Birmingham).—We have frequently exposed bonus tea concerns of the character alleged by the prosecution in the case of the Avondale Tea Company. How does it stand now?

G. S. (Mount Pleasant) and OTHERS.—All right. Have it your way *re* Report of Select Committee on Post Office Wages, that it *won't* "be hailed with satisfaction by the lower grades of postal servants"; that instead of hailing with satisfaction, in fact, they are thundering and lightning with dissatisfaction.

COLONEL C. (Hove).—Thanks. As you say, "One would expect a bishop to be an exceptionally law abiding citizen"; but happy is he that expecteth nothing, for he shall not be disappointed.

J. H. (Redhill).—The correspondence in the local paper will doubtless sufficiently ventilate the Sunday 'bus question in Redhill.

H. E. O. —According to you, Grimsby is infested with sharks in the form of packmen. We will keep our eyes on them and try to justify your hope that we may live to be a thousand. The liver is the life.

G. C. P. (Naples).—Your proposal that it should be made compulsory for steam-ships to carry *more* than their full complement of stokehole hands as a sort of reserve in case of sickness, sounds plausible, but, once admitted, where would the idea stop? There would be cries for spare deck-hands, spare stewards, spare officers, and perhaps even a spare captain, to fall back upon in the event of illness.

"A HUMBLE READER."—Scarcely a week passes but that we warn our readers against the British Clothing Club, of Oldham Street, Manchester. Surely that is enough. As to investigating your particular case, how can you expect us to do that when you do not give your address?

G. W. (Ontario).—Your photograph of D. A. Martin's employment office to hand. We notice the card "NO EMIGRANT HIRED AT THIS OFFICE." Was D. A. Martin ever a Canadian emigrant, or did he grow in Canada?

S. W. (Weymouth).—The address of the Thames Police Court is Arbour Street, Stepney, E.—as far as we remember!

"DOUBTFUL" (Dovercourt).—You do well to be doubtful rather than send a guinea to Neville Prowse, of North End Chambers, Croydon, who professes to increase one's height. We don't believe in his claims, and that's the long and short of it.

"JUSTICE" (Aldershot).—We don't want to seem hard on you but do you think it justice on your part, first of all to tamper with your firm's money, for which you received two months' "hard," and then to return and try to rob them of their customers? Let us be reasonable. Go to some other place and start afresh.

K W. (Shepherd's Bush) and OTHERS.—What does it matter whether it was Timothy or Paul who said "Drink no longer water," etc.? It was sound advice. That is the main thing. At any rate as the advice was given to Timothy it became *his*—see? As regards the re-marriage of divorced persons, obviously they could not have been joined to their first partners by God, else the connection would have held. Consequently they are justified in seeking the blessing of the Church when next essaying matrimony, in hopes that a better job may result.

T. F. G. (London, W.) casts a doubt on the genuineness of the breaks down that have occurred to the "London Belle" this season. We should require more evidence before accepting his statements as true, for on his own admission he was on his way to London by train when the boat in question, having been cleared of passengers on the score of machinery trouble, is said to have steamed away towards Dover with a fresh complement of passengers.

A. W. (Bembridge, I. of W.) seems rather cross with the *Daily Mail* for booming sand yachts as a new form of sport, because Bembridge has had its sand yachts for six years or more. What Bembridge does to-day England does six years after. Is that the idea?

"ONE BEEN HAD" (Worcester).—"Please find cuttings *re* worn-out horse traffic, I have myself been a victim owing to the underhand tricks——" Surely you don't mean you once were Vlodovoski, and have now returned to the human race as German sausage?

(A large number of replies are held over.)

£500 for a "Bullet." Over 5,000 Cash and other Prizes Weekly.

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation :—

Are they calling him Mr. "Tr-Outhwaite" now?

Does the Ulster "drill" show much "penetration"?

Isn't the Kaiser going in for "Business" government?

Isn't Pégoud making a fine profit on his "turnover"?

Isn't life "dearer" in Dublin than anywhere just now?

Isn't Lloyd George risking something by "attacks" on land?

Don't most of our suburban railways need "electrifying"?

Is biting a policeman the best way to "show your teeth"?

Was it really the Cup "Final" at the Crystal Palace last year?

Aren't there really "unredeemed pledges" at all these mock auctions?

Doesn't Winston Churchill hold that "bygones" should be "bygones"?

If seventeen people can get all matches correct, why shouldn't *you?* See page 587.

* * *

Lunatics Who Are Free :—

The waiter who has a filleted memory.

The he who haws, and sports a plain eyeglass.

The woman who is her own advertising agent.

The being whose sense is impervious to a hint.

The cat who endeavours to disguise herself as a kitten.

The dripping man who informs you that it's a wet morning.

The man who tries to get himself up as a jeweller's window.

The man who thinks speculation and investment synonymous.

The people who imagine they are peacocks when they are only geese.

The woman who dresses as though every day were the 5th of November.

The couple who mistake a crowded compartment for the moonlit beach.

The milk-and-water tenor who is always anxious to blow his cracked trumpet.

* * *

Periodicals for Prominent People :—

Mr. Bonar Law: *Policy.*
Ex-Bombardier Wells: *Punch.*
Lord Gladstone: *Black and White.*
Mr. Keir Hardie: *The Gas World.*
Mr. Lloyd George: *Golden Stories.*
Miss Christabel Pankhurst: *Flight.*
Mr. Joseph King, M.P.: *The Jester.*
Sir Edward Carson: *The War Cry.*
The Rev. F. B. Meyer: John Bull.
Mr. Alexander Ure: *The Story Teller.*
Mr. Walter Runciman: *Amateur Gardening.*
Mr. Winston Churchill: *The Tailor and Cutter.*

* * *

Old Customs Still in Vogue :—

Barbers still let blood.
Artists are still hung in public.
Many a hostess hunts the bore.
Gay-rotters are still very numerous.
Many soldiers still draw the long bow.
Much blood is still burned at the steak.
The latest cycle is often a bone-shaker.
Policemen still glory in body snatching.
Slaves are still bought and sold in the City.
Many judges willingly play the Court Jester.
In spite of taxis, growlers are still prevalent.
You can always meet the Press Gang in Fleet Street.
The papers are always putting Ministers in the Stocks.
You can see many hawks on the wrist in Ludgate Hill.
At the seaside, the dip is more popular than the electric.
There is always one "topper" in a modern cricket match.
Some prefer "The Coach and Horses" to a workman's train.

* * *

"Green Girl" is the title of a recent book. Fiction, of course.

* * *

Poplar's lady Relief Officer is to have a bicycle. Wheel and woo.

* * *

A woman bathing at Norwich was bitten by a pike. Now Jack!

* * *

A cloth that kills disease germs has been invented. "Robes *versus* microbes."

* * *

The man who speculates in a "bridal" frequently gets a "nag" thrown in.

* * *

It usually takes a good artist in human nature to draw accurate conclusions.

"Electric Lunches," reads a headline. We should be afraid of a shock to the system.

* * *

Foxhunting, we see, is to cost more. The farmers say it costs too much already.

* * *

When a man begins to mend his ways, he is usually astonished at his tattered reputation.

* * *

A card posted at Epsom in 1907 has just been delivered. Evidently left at the post.

* * *

Giles (to attendant at Zoo): "Will you please tell me where I can see the baby eugenic?"

* * *

The trouble about experiments in growing English tobacco is that they all end in "smoke."

* * *

"Autumn hats for women are full of eccentricities." Yes, the darlings' heads are inside them.

* * *

A new insect house has been opened at the Zoo. We wish they would keep such places shut.

* * *

At Willesden, two boys of eight were charged with burglary. "Enter-prising" children, evidently.

* * *

A veteran of 81 took part in a foot race at Stamford Bridge. Most have run their race before that.

* * *

That electric lamps are to be cheaper is good news; this "light" expense has been too heavy.

* * *

The chairs at Southend this season brought in £6,600. Surely the place doesn't make people tired?

* * *

"Cabinet Meeting on an Island," screams an evening paper poster. Doesn't it always meet on one?

* * *

A substitute for petrol in motors is being sought. But you cannot beat oil to make machinery "go."

* * *

A man has produced some odourless onions. If only he will now put the fluence on kippers and cabbages!

* * *

From Meeker, Colorado, comes the story of a girl marrying a girl. We wish Meeker would draw it milder.

* * *

A contemporary discusses "How to Fill First-class Railway Carriages." Put them on all excursion trains.

* * *

It is stated that there are at least 40,000,000 hairs in a rich sable. And yet the wearer puts on a few more.

* * *

An educationist says a child should always choose his own occupation. Gracious! we should all be cowboys.

* * *

An English syndicate proposes to establish a racecourse for Belfast. With Sir Edward Carson as official starter?

* * *

A railway shunter is to be the new Lord Mayor of York. He should be able to run the city on the right lines.

* * *

A lady writer says children hear none of the good old-fashioned fairy tales. Not till they are old enough to go racing.

* * *

Inside a crocodile, shot in South Africa, were found twenty-five sovereigns. That croc. was fond of chewing a quid.

* * *

The statement that a lad had his speech restored by football is not correct. As a matter of fact it was a mouth bawl.

* * *

Famous Confession Albums—Mr. Lloyd George's.

My favourite author ..... Smiles.
My favourite proverb .... Make hay while the sun shines.
My idea of bliss .. Announcing a surplus of fifty millions.
My idea of misery ..... Being defeated.
My favourite sport ..... Knocking spots off Dukes.
My favourite holiday .. Motoring through France, disguised as one of the Idle Rich.
My greatest aversion ..... Playing second fiddle.
My favourite song ..... Strike the Lyre.
My favourite food ..... Macaroni.
My favourite drink ..... Limehouse Cordial.
My favourite play ..... Money.
My favourite town ..... Andover.
My favourite book ..... It's Never Too Late to Mend.
My favourite character in fiction ..... Oliver Twist.
My favourite artist ..... Landseer.
My favourite hobby ..... Conjuring with Cards
If not yourself, who would you like to be? ..... The King.

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

NEW CONTEST. ANOTHER MAMMOTH CASH PRIZE.

£1,750! ONCE AGAIN

FOR FOOTBALL FORECAST

We commence this week our Fourth Contest. Again we offer the mammoth cash prize of £1,750, with contingent prizes amounting to £650, including a special £50 for a "Mary Bull" mauve coupon. £650 MUST *be won!*

£650 Must Be Won

With the entrance form on page 2 of cover, we now give a duplicate coupon. This is provided for the convenience of readers desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must not be sent in.

£500 FOR NEAREST FORECAST SHORT OF FULL NUMBER.

£100 FOR NEXT HIGHEST CORRECT.

£50 FOR A MAUVE COUPON.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

is to forecast the results of the League Games to be played on **Saturday, November 8,** given on the Entrance Form on page 2 of our cover. Draw your pen plainly through the name of the team you think will lose. If you predict a draw, do not cross out either team.

£1,750 will be paid to the Competitor sending us an Entrance Form containing correct forecasts of all the matches given, played to a finish, even if THE NUMBER BE ONLY 8 OR 10.

Abandoned Matches make No Difference.

In the event of no Entrance Form being received giving the whole of the correct results

£500 IN CASH

will be paid to the competitor giving most correct forecasts short of the full number, and we shall also pay a second contingent prize of **£100,** to the Competitor sending the next highest number of correct forecasts. In addition **£50 in cash** will be paid to the lady sending in most correct forecasts on a *mauve* coupon taken from *Mary Bull.* Should it happen that the first prize of £1,750 be not won, we shall, in any event, still award the £500 and the £100 contingent prizes, as well as the £50 *Mary Bull* mauve coupon prize. Thus

£650 MUST BE WON.

The competition is one of pure skill, and competitors should make a point of studying the football columns of the daily papers

We now give with the entrance form on page 2 of cover a duplicate coupon. This is provided solely for the convenience of competitors desirous of keeping a record of their efforts. It must on no account be sent in, and will not be accepted as proof of forecasts made on the Entrance Form.

Our system of checking the Entrance Forms of competitors is as perfect as human ingenuity can make it. Fraud is rendered absolutely impossible, whilst all risk of a coupon being overlooked is, by our elaborate arrangements, totally eliminated.

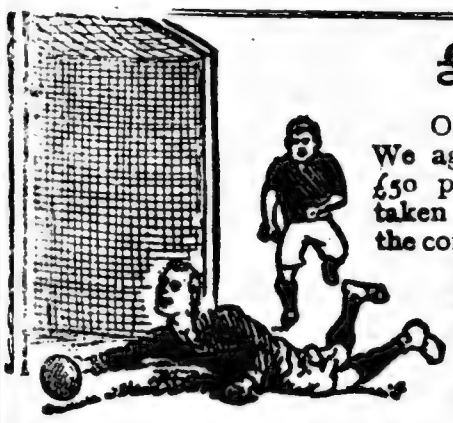
The RULES and

COUPON

will be found

on

PAGE 2 of COVER.



£50 FOR A "MAUVE" COUPON.

Our lady readers are specially invited to enter this new contest. We again offer them the advantage of a special and additional £50 prize for the most correct forecasts sent on a mauve coupon taken from *Mary Bull.* A mauve coupon signed by a lady means the competitor has the opportunity of winning not only the £1,750 or the £500 and £100, but also an extra £50. Should the sender of a mauve coupon win or share the £1,750 or the £500 or £100—the £50 prize will be awarded to the sender of the *next* most correct mauve coupon. Already this season lady readers have won Football prizes to the value of over £350. The first mauve coupon appears in this week's *MaryBull,* on sale Friday, October 17th.

£1,750—THE BIGGEST FOOTBALL PRIZE EVER WON!—£1,750.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 594 where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered this week, in addition to more than 5,000 cash and other valuable prizes.

THE "JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEPSTAKE.

We must refer all readers who have written for particulars of this Sweepstake to Messrs. SMALLMAN & TERRY, GENEVA, SWITZERLAND.

"JOHN BULL" AND SPORTING SWEEPSTAKES.

OUR POSITION IN REGARD TO SMALLMAN AND TERRY'S "JOHN BULL" FOOTBALL CUP SWEEP AND MR. PATRICK O'BRIEN'S CAMBRIDGESHIRE SWEEP, EXPLAINED.

So many inquiries reach us daily with regard to the two important Sweepstakes mentioned above that we desire to make our position in connection with them clear. The title of the big Football Cup Sweep, now being run by Messrs. Smallman and Terry, of Geneva, with prizes exceeding £15,000 (and £1,500 for British Charities), and the association of Mr. Patrick O'Brien with the late "John Bull Derby Sweep," naturally lead our readers to the conclusion that we are in a position of special advantage to advise them respecting both enterprises; whilst a widespread idea exists that, in addition to acting as sponsors for their *bona fides*, we are personally responsible for every detail of their organisation and management; and that, consequently, we possess special facilities for securing tickets, and answering questions on a thousand and one points. Let us, therefore, explain.

First, as regards

The "John Bull" Football Cup Sweep.

As a result of the attention we have given to recent sweepstakes, we have come to be regarded as the leading authority on the subject, and we are happy to think that the outcome of most careful and exhaustive investigations has been that we have been able to warn those of our readers who, in spite of grandmotherly legislation, still desire to give vent to their sporting proclivities against the numerous barefaced swindles carried on by unscrupulous individuals outside the jurisdiction of the English criminal courts. In the course of these investigations, however, we are glad to have discovered that there are a few—unfortunately only a few—firms of standing and repute who carry on their business legitimately, and amongst them one of the best known is that of Smallman and Terry, of Geneva. Individually, Mr. A. F. Smallman and Mr. H. T. Terry carry on unquestionably the most extensive Football business in the world, and we have never come across a single legitimate complaint against them in the whole of the very large correspondence which reaches us from week to week. Jointly these two gentlemen conduct from time to time sweepstakes on important sporting events, which for scrupulous integrity afford an example to any so-called "legal" business enterprise. When a few months ago we were able to indicate to our readers an opportunity of participating in a model Derby Sweepstake, we were frequently asked if we would similarly vouch for the *bona fides* and conduct of sweeps on other great sporting events. Our reply was to the effect that that was not our business, but that the Derby was a "national" institution, in which nearly everybody takes a keen personal interest. It was pointed out to us, however, that there was an enormous section of the public who took no interest in racing — not even the Derby—but who were keenly interested in the great national game of Football, and that they were surely entitled to the same protection at our hands as the racing public, more especially in view of the large number of Football Competitions and Sweepstakes now being promoted—many by people of the most disreputable character. We obviously could not deny the force of the argument; but, as we have already stated, we are not and never intend to be in the sweepstake line of business. In these circumstances, we placed the position before Messrs. Smallman and Terry, who after due consideration undertook to promote a Mammoth Sweepstake on the greatest event of the Football Season, the English Association Cup, under the title of the "John Bull Football Cup Sweep," with prizes amounting to upwards of £15,000; and whilst reserving to themselves the entire conduct of the enterprise, placed the whole of the arrangements for the Draw in our hands and gave us access at all times to their records in order that we might fully acquaint ourselves with all details and be in a position to deal with any complaint should one ever be made to us. Knowing the high reputation enjoyed by the firm, and having repeatedly satisfied ourselves of their strict integrity and business capacity, we are thus in a position to vouch fully for the *bona fides* of the undertaking. Having said this, however, we must make it perfectly clear that in no circumstances can we act as agents for the transmission of money or the sale of tickets, and all communications must, therefore, be addressed to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland. We are pleased, however, to be able to announce that the firm have readily assented to our suggestion that in addition to the large sum guaranteed in prizes, at least £1,500 will be distributed, in our discretion, amongst English charities, including £500 to our Human Document Fund. Our readers will remember that a similar sum was allocated to this splendid cause from the amount placed at our disposal in connection with the "John Bull Derby Sweepstake," and many deserving families have good reason to bless that enterprise. We are looking forward to doing much good with the additional substantial funds which will be available, and, however tainted the source may be in the eyes of the puritans, we shall content ourselves with repeating the famous remark of the Roman Emperor—*Non olet.*

And now a word about

Patrick O'Brien's Cambridgeshire Sweep,

the draw for which takes place, under the personal supervision of the Editor of this journal, on Saturday next, the 18th inst. As our readers are aware, Mr. O'Brien had charge of the recent "John Bull Derby Sweep"—the most successful enterprise of the kind on record. As will be gathered from what we have already written above, however, our decision not to identify ourselves with any further racing sweepstakes, for the present at any rate, left Mr. O'Brien free to conduct his own sporting enterprises, independently of us. After consideration, he decided to carry on business in Lucerne instead of Geneva, and so far as Sweeps are concerned, the forthcoming one on the Cambridgeshire represents his first venture. With commendable caution, he has fixed the prize money at £5,000, although we gather that his next sweep is to be on a much more ambitious scale. What, then, have we to do with the matter? Simply this: First, we vouch for the absolute integrity of the enterprise, and, secondly, the Editor has accepted Mr. O'Brien's invitation to supervise the Draw. For this purpose he is now on his way to Lucerne, and whilst in Switzerland, he will avail himself of the opportunity of paying Messrs. Smallman and Terry a visit, and, at the same time, of learning, on the spot, something of the methods of certain new firms which have sprung up since his last visit caused such consternation amongst the fugitive gentry who, prior to our investigation and exposures, had been reaping golden harvests at the expense of the British public. Mr. O'Brien has issued to us a similar invitation in connection with his Grand National Sweep (which, we understand, is to be his next project), and which we shall probably accept.

He will also pay a visit to Mr. Diamond and Mr. Cullerne Bown—of the Lucerne Totalisator—the only other firms of importance for whose integrity we vouch.

A Final Warning.

One word of final warning. The law of England does not allow us to go as fully into these matters as we should like to do, and all we can say is that it will be our readers' own fault if they are caught in the net of the active army of adventurers who take advantage of the high reputation of the good firms we have indicated to impose upon the public, which John Bull has done its best to protect. *Have nothing to do with any Swiss Sweepstake unless its bona fides are vouched for by us.* Then, whether you win a prize or not, you will be sure of one thing—namely, that you will have a fair run for your money.

£1,750 once again for easy Football Forecasts. £650 MUST be Won.

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The GRAVES 'Speed King' Modele de Luxe is the last word in Cycle-building excellence, and it is outside the resources of the Cycle Industry to produce anything better. Compare our specification with that of any other make of Cycle.

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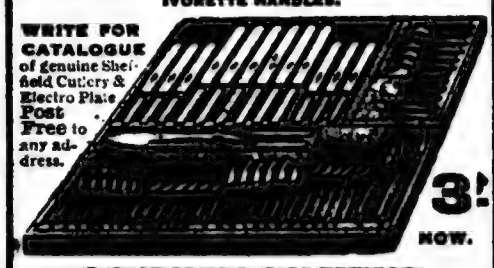

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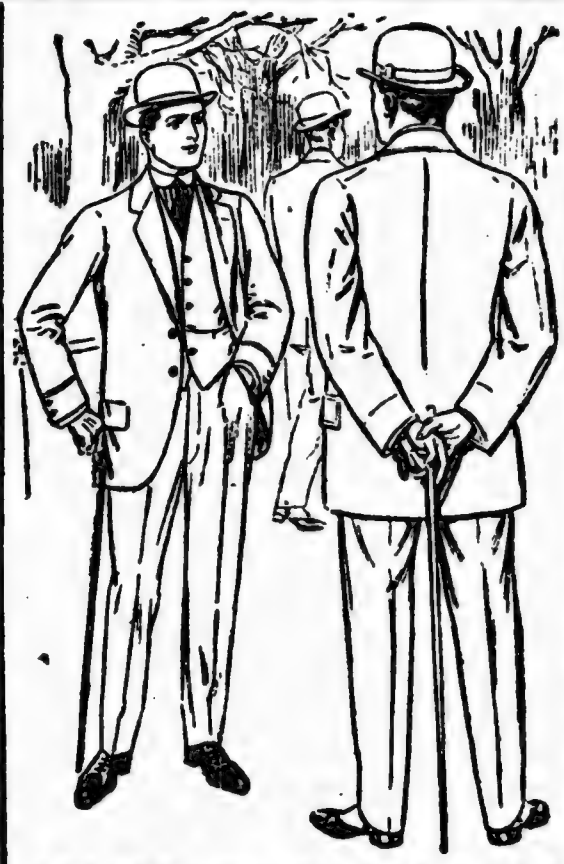

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IT WILL PAY YOU to look into this unusual clothing proposal. Send a postcard to-day and I secure our full range of cloth samples we are now making up at **35/-** and **42/-** and including patterns of **Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Plain Black and Blue Vicunas,** and a splendid line in hard-wearing **Yorkshire Suitings.** Say if Light or Dark Patterns are preferred.

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Nothing gives a meal a daintier look or does the housewife greater credit than a handsome service of china ware. Odds and ends, though good in themselves, completely spoil the effect of the most bountiful spread. In our new Catalogue of Glass and Chinaware will be found the choicest and prettiest Dinner and Tea Services one could wish to see, also graceful designs in Toilet and Trinket Sets, Clock Sets, & a large variety of useful and ornamental ware, all marked at keenly competitive prices, & delivered carriage paid to approved orders for small payment now, and balance in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after examination in your own home. **Money back in full** if you are disappointed. 2/- in £ Discount.

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We supply this world-renowned make of Tyre at rock-bottom cash prices on Easy Terms. Any grade of **'Clincher' Tyres** supplied to approved orders for small payment with order, and the balance to be completed in equal monthly payments if you are entirely satisfied after full examination in your own home. All Tyres carry the Manufacturers' Guarantee.

The 'Clincher' Popular Tyre. Wired or Beaded edge, as ordered. Supplied 28 x 1½ only. Price, Cover and Tube, 21/6 2/3 Monthly.

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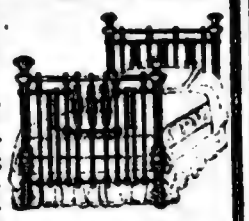
In our beautifully **Illustrated Catalogue**, which we shall be pleased to send you on request, we show a splendid range of **Metal and Wood Bedsteads**, designed in tasteful style, and constructed throughout on sound up-to-date hygienic principles.



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Before purchasing Bedding of any description you should send for our **Bedding Catalogue.** We warrant our Bedding thoroughly clean and sterilised, and deliver any quantity, carriage paid, to approved orders, for small payment now and the balance in equal monthly payments.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

CITY NOTES.

[*For Financial and Insurance Letter Box, see page* 592.]

The Stock Markets.

The Stock Markets have been entirely thrown off their balance by a series of liquidation movements, chiefly for account of Paris and Brussels, the Bourses there being seriously disturbed by the embargo placed by the French Government upon the issue of any new Balkan Loans, until peace is definitely assured. This, at all events, should have the effect of hastening the conclusion of peace, as neither the Balkan States nor Turkey can go on indefinitely without further financial aid. With regard to the Canadian division, the position has been aggravated since we wrote on the subject last week by further, and even worse, failures of Canadian Municipal and other new issues. As a result, the Vancouver Loan is quite nominally quoted at nearly ¾ discount—86 per cent. having been left on the hands of the underwriters. The last Canadian Loan is down at ¾ discount, and the City of Edmonton Loan at 2¼ discount, with the result that the underwriters have had to sell Consols, etc., to meet the new engagements. The Vancouver Power issue has also been a fiasco, and the Alberta issue is at 3¼ discount. Canadian financial interests have been hard hit by the heavy fall in Brazil Traction, and other Canada promoted securities. The financial trouble at Liverpool has hurt Home Rails to some extent, and has also affected Grand Trunks, always a favourite in that centre. The indefinite postponement of the Union Pacific bonus on which the Bulls had counted so much has distinctly upset the American market, the more so as the Steel Trust has fallen on bad times, as a result of the U.S. tariff reductions. The Continental selling movement has also spread to the leading mining sections, notably Kaffirs and Rhodesians, although the falls have not been very severe in comparison with the decline in other sections. Coppers are, of course, affected by similar considerations, and American Copper shares especially have suffered, in sympathy with the Yankee market generally. The Rubber market is thankful for small mercies nowadays, and pins its hopes upon the possibility of some feasible scheme being devised in connection with the market itself.

Consolidated Oil Fields of South Africa.

We understand that Mr. Mills Davies, the Company's Consulting Engineer, reports the finding of ozokerite on one of the properties controlled by the company, and that petroleum indications are excellent. He has been obliged to return to Johannesburg on important business, but is returning to the property immediately, and will report further. Our readers may be aware that ozokerite is an almost pure paraffin wax, and is proof positive of the existence of petroleum beneath the surface. We understand, further, that active progress is now being made with the test borehole.

"Shell" Methods.

Market dealers have been saying very nasty things about the "Shell" group's methods. It was certainly unfortunate that when the new issue of 368,000 ordinary shares at £3 6s. was announced no mention was made of the fact that £500,000 in preference capital was being offered simultaneously. Why this economy of the truth, and why should it be necessary to make supplementary statements and explanations almost every day when one plain, straightforward circular ought to have been quite sufficient? The company is making magnificent profits, but the market valuation of the capital is also enormous, and if oil fuel is to come into more general use the price will have to be cut almost in half, so that the present ratio of profits cannot be expected to continue. Dissatisfaction with the methods of the new capital issue has set the market thinking about other occasions on which the "Shell" people have not "played the game." It is recalled that the company had an option to buy the Red Sea Oilfields property, allowed it to run practically till the last moment and then turned it down. When the venture, as a consequence, could be secured at rubbish prices the "Shell" stepped in and bought it up. Again, when it was reported that the company had secured a large contract from the Admiralty no denial was published until after the shares had risen very substantially. Incidents of this kind may, or may not, be good for the "Shell" proprietors, but they undoubtedly create a bad impression in the minds of the people who are victimised by them.

An Explanation Required.

Mr. Rudolph Harriet Henning, of 16, George Street, Hanover Square, W., and 24, Austin Friars, E.C., is a director of the Great Cobar, Ltd., and of Mount Elliott, Ltd., both being companies which are doing well, the last-named, in particular, being a consistent dividend-payer. Mr. Henning's qualification as a director of the Great Cobar, Ltd., is £1,000 in shares and in Mount Elliott, Ltd., £500 in shares. Nevertheless, another company, in which he took some shares, was obliged to sue him, some time ago, for unpaid calls, and, having recovered judgment and nothing else, has just obtained an order against him for the payment of £15 3s. 4d. balance of that judgment, in instalments of £5 a month, with committal in default. There may be a satisfactory explanation for this strange attitude on the part of Mr. Henning, and, if so, it would be as well that it be tendered. The credit of Mr. Henning and that of his enterprises demand that the matter should not be permitted to rest where it is.

The Atlas Assurance Company.

We trust there is no truth in the rumour that the Atlas Assurance Company intend to amalgamate with the London and Lancashire. In order to allay the feeling of uneasiness which has arisen, we invite the directors of the "Atlas" to issue a definite pronouncement on the subject without delay.

Hearts of Oak Life and National Standard.

Two life assurance companies of comparatively recent formation need strengthening. The prospect of either of them reaching an established position is far from promising. The announcement, therefore, that a provisional agreement has been entered into between the directors of the Hearts of Oak Life and General Assurance Company and the National Standard Assurance Company for the fusion of the two concerns needs no protest from us. It is about the best thing that could have happened in the interests of both companies. The capital in each case is to be written down.

Frank Sherwood Gray.

Our readers are aware that we have frequently referred to this Yankee share pusher, who has become so notorious in connection with the Radium Ore ramp. For some time past he has been settling actions brought against him by his dupes, preferring to do this rather than go into the witness box. Efforts have been made, however, to secure his attendance in an English Court, but he has put forward various excuses, one of them being that he was very ill at Vichy and unable to travel. Our information, however, is that whilst he was undoubtedly at Vichy he has for some weeks past been carrying on business in one of the best parts of Paris, where he has taken a large suite of offices. Whilst he apparently is well enough to be in regular daily attendance at these offices, he is too ill to come to London and face the music. We shall doubtless hear of him again.

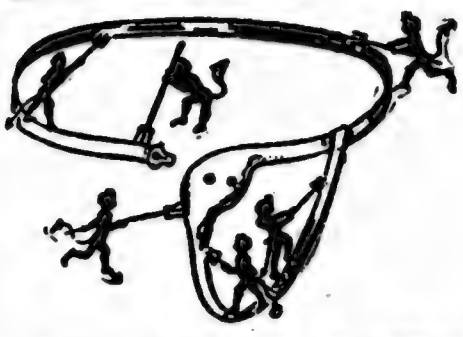
When Directors Fall Out.

Recriminations between former and present members of the London and Johannesburg boards of the Klerksdorp Proprietary Mines, Ltd., were the order of the afternoon recently, when the shareholders met at an Extraordinary meeting in Johannesburg to decide the fate of this eighteen year-old concern, which paid one dividend three years ago and has since lived a hand-to-mouth existence. Originally formed as a mining company, the bulk of its properties has been abandoned and no value appears to be placed on the remainder. The company holds shares in various Transvaal undertakings; but, judging from what was said at the meeting, these have depreciated greatly in value, and some were acquired on introduction by members of the board. The squabble centred around the question whether or no the concern should be wound up, the directorial "outs" being in favour and the directorial "ins" being against. Ultimately, some of the former and their friends left the meeting, and those remaining carried the day "against" by 14 votes to 12. Protests against the holding of the meeting were lodged, and the matter is likely to be fought out in the Courts. The title of the company strikes us as somewhat ill-chosen. Its affairs have nothing to do either with "Klerksdorp" or with "Mines," and we would remark that "impropriety" might well be substituted for "Proprietary."

Empire Transport Company.

Doubtless as the result of our criticism, the underwriting of the £500,000 5 per Cent. Debenture Stock has, we understand, fallen very flat, and the issue has now been indefinitely postponed.

Another Mammoth Prize for Football Skill. See page 587.



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The annoyance and discomfort of wearing common Trusses, or trusses with Blistering Rubber Pads, which entail constant danger of strangulation, to say nothing of the time lost from work owing to breakage of the truss and periodical slipping of the rupture, can be entirely overcome.

The quick cure of your rupture in the privacy of your own home without the slightest inconvenience, pain or danger is now possible, by the marvellous method perfected by Wm. S. Rice, the famous Rupture Specialist of London.

A GENUINE HOME-CURE WITHOUT OPERATION.

By this method of cure, the process of restoration takes place as in cases where the knife is used, but without any of the dangers of an operation.

No truss alone, however much may be claimed for it, can do this. No truss is more than a mechanical appliance—purely mechanical in its action—and it has no curative properties. The Rice Method has been proved over and over again to possess the merit of curing ruptures where all trusses have failed, and where even the operation has been worse than a failure.

FOR THE IMMEDIATE RELIEF

and benefit of rupture sufferers, arrangements have been made whereby a Complete Demonstration of the curative powers of the Rice Method will be sent gratis and post free, together with full information as to how to go about the curing of your rupture.

Cut out the form below, write your name and address on it, and send it to-day to the address given.

DEMONSTRATION COUPON (A570).

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Gentlemen,

Please send absolutely free for immediate relief and benefit, your demonstration and information about the care and cure of Rupture, with names of people cured in my own district.

Name.....

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I will send you FREE a bottle of a famous London Physician's Remedy for FITS, and all forms of Epilepsy. OZERINE has cured permanently the very worst cases when everything else had failed. From the first dose Fits usually cease. Thousands of testimonials. 25 years' invariable success in all parts of the world. A postcard sent now will bring the Remedy by return without charge or obligation.—**I. W. NICHOLL, PHAR. CHEM. (Dept. 2), 25, High Street, Belfast.**

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£200 for Predicting TEN MATCHES correctly, or nearest,

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The first four Contests this Season have resulted as follows:—

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Sept. 6th.	4 "	"	£50 0s. 0d.
Sept. 13th.	37 "	"	£5 8s. 1d.

for nine correct (no tens being predicted).

Sept. 20th. 5 Competitors gained £40 0s. 0d.

GRAND SPECIAL £500 CONTEST (month'y)

Send for Particulars,

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Postcards, 1d. Letters, 2½d.

JOE COFF, BINNINGEN, SWITZERLAND.

The Acknowledged King of Football Agents.

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"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success.

"Fewer Selections and more Winners than any of its rivals." *Vide The Sportsman.*

PROOF! PROOF! PROOF!

During the three months of July, August, and September "GALE'S SPECIAL" has given no less than

115 WINNERS,

which have included **GREENCAP** (8 pts.); **CATMINT** (12½ pts.); **SHOLEBROKE** (5 pts.); **BUCKSTEAD** (7 pts.); **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.); **PICTORIAL** (7 pts.); **FARAKABAD** (10 pts.); **POTENCY** (10 pts); **APPRENTICE** (5 pts.); **HIMALAYA** (11 pts.); **POULETTE** (6 pts.); and **PARVUS** 10 pts.)

Our latest Principal Event success being

DALMATIAN (6 pts.)

for the Windsor October Handicap, on Thursday, October 9th

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2/6 will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1/- P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph.

Sportsmen requiring unequalled and sterling intelligence should subscribe for . .

Gale's Primus Wire

The Most Successful Service Ever Inaugurated.

On Tuesday, October 7th, from the Nottingham Meeting our Primus Wire selection was:

MOUNTAIN FAIRY, 3 to 1 agst., Won.

Previous Wire Triumphs!

SVETEC (6 pts.); **MEDIATOR** (4½ pts.); **GREAT SURPRISE** (5 pts.); **AMADOR** (6 pts.); **DALLINGTON** (8 pts.); **RIVOLI** (14 pts.); **SOLPRUFE** (8 pts.); **CASSIM** (12½ pts.); **SANTAIR** (4 pts.); **BUCKSTEAD** (7 pts.); **SHOLEBROKE** (5 pts.); **DIADUMENOS** (10 pts.); **HORNET'S BEAUTY** (4 pts.); **HALIFAX** (7 pts.); **DORMANT** (4½ pts.); etc.

Another Big Winner at NEWCASTLE.

The charge for this Special "Gale's" Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS PER MESSAGE. It amounts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST SELECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS, AND INFLUENCE CAN PROCURE.

As a Special Offer to "JOHN BULL" readers we will send the next Special Primus Wire from Newcastle on Wednesday, October 22nd upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25,

and unless the selection sent out is successful, and at reasonable odds, we guarantee to send you one of our famous Tattersall's Ring Wires entirely free of charge. On the other hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less than 8 to 1 against, subscribers will, of course, forward the balance of £15.

Note that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

Ruskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE LETTER-BOX.

Letters containing enquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 52, New Broad Street, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

John Bull Bank.—Curious.—Yes, we *can* "endorse the Bank's claim that their Transferable Deposit Notes are absolutely safe." How can they afford to pay 5 per cent.? Because they can get 10 by the position they occupy between the joint-stock bank on the one hand and the moneylender on the other.

Belle Isle Pulp and Timber.—J. McK. (Tarbrax).—No such concern is known here, and in view of the present attitude of the market towards Canadian concerns, especially Industrials, it would have very little chance of being successfully floated.

H. Halford and Co.—O. S. S. (Cornwall).—They have been established for some years as outside brokers.

Duchess Dress Co.—Careful (Cardiff).—It is not likely that this Manchester Company will ever come to London, and we should strongly advise you to have nothing to do with it, unless, indeed, you can satisfy yourself as to its position and prospects.

Premier Oil and Pipeline Co.—H. W. M. (Herne Hill).—Obviously these shares are highly speculative, but the Company is continuing to do well, and a purchase, especially on any temporary reaction, should eventually yield satisfactory results.

Outside Brokers.—A. F. (Bradford).—The four investments mentioned are fair of their class, but none is gilt-edged. We do not, in any case, recommend their purchase through the people you mention.

Four Investments.—Sergeant L. (Malta).—Port of London 4 per cent. (3) and Western Australian 4 per cent. at 100 (4) should answer your purpose. Farrow's Bank shares (2) are all right. Lipton's (1) are fairly promising, but come within the second or third-rate category, especially in view of the keen competition in the provision trade.

£60 Investment.—Sutherland.—We should prefer Grand Trunk 4 per cent. Guaranteed Stock, which can at present be purchased at about 85. The firm in question will do the business for you. As regards Annuity, your best plan is to write to the leading insurance offices, and get their terms.

Provincial Concern.—P. G.—We advise you to be very careful. Sound concerns do not make it a *sine qua non* that their employees should invest large sums in their businesses, when they can easily get a fidelity guarantee from any insurance Company. No information is available here as regards the Company in question, and you had better make inquiries in Liverpool or Manchester.

Vaughan and Heather.—E. C. (Blackburn).—This concern advertises very largely, but no information is available as regards its position, and it is advisable not to buy a "pig in a poke." There is no market in the shares.

Manihot Rubber.—Curran.—You cannot look upon the best class of rubber Companies as "safe investments," not to mention a Company of the standing of the Manihot Rubber, which seems to be in a bad way, and which has little prospect of redeeming its fortunes, especially in the present state of the rubber market.

Railway Preferences.—R. S. W. (Cheshire).—Both Taff Vale Preference and Lancashire and Yorkshire Preferences are good investments of the kind, but they do not come within the gilt-edged category. Metropolitan Railway Surplus Lands (3) is of a more speculative character, but a fair investment. If you want absolutely gilt-edged securities, Colonial Government Bonds offer the best investments.

Cam and Motor.—Northerner.—This is considered one of the best mines in Rhodesia, and the decline is due entirely to market considerations. Hold your shares as long as possible, and by the time when it is necessary for you to sell you should be able to secure a better price.

John Bull, Limited.—R. D. (Kroonstadt).—A further distribution at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum is shortly to be made on the Preference shares, and, judging by the prosperity of the journal, this is assured for many years to come.

Galician Oil Lands and Royalties Trust.—A. J. H. (Coventry), and P. S. da S. (Karachi).—From the information before us, we have formed a favourable opinion of the prospects of the undertaking.

Charing Cross Bank.—T. D. (Pinner).—You should apply to the trustees, Sir Wm. B. Peat and Sir Wm. Plender, at 22, Bedford Street, Strand, W.C.

I. H. Bos and Co.—Weary William.—As a regular reader, you doubtless saw our City Note on this firm. We quite approve of your reply to them, in which you accurately sum up the position, namely, that if their proposition be a business one their experience should lead them to invest their own capital in the direction they indicate, and thus become millionaires; but it is your money they want, or, rather, that of others apparently less wide awake than you are.

Service Investment.—R. W. J. (Birmingham).—We are still of opinion that an investment of this kind must necessarily be speculative, and we think that small investors would in the long run be better off to place their deposits with the leading joint-stock banks, or, better still, in John Bull Bank Deposit Notes, which, whilst being quite safe, carry a larger rate of interest than is offered by the joint-stock banks, and possess the advantage of being transferable.

R.O.M. Tyre.—Correspondent.—With further reference to this Company, a reader says that the address is 36, Brooke Street, Holborn, W.C., and that it does a good business in motor cycle and cycle-car tyres. He is, however, silent as to its actual financial position.

Harrold and Co.—G. W. B. (Rhondda).—You do not tell us for what period your option was, and we are consequently unable to advise you, except it is to have nothing to do with these people. Send us fuller particulars.

Sun Life of Canada—Annuity Investments.—Canada.—We have no reason to question its stability, but we think that more information should be given respecting the large sums invested by the Company in commercial undertakings in Canada.—Annuity, P. H. (Hants), and L. W. R. (Deal).—We have no reason to doubt the soundness of its financial position.

Provident Association of London.—Hard Hit.—The "Bond" subscriptions were apparently discontinued in 1908, and the considerable sums paid thereunder have been forfeited. You have no legal redress. The coffers of the Association have been greatly enriched in the past by the confiscation of subscriptions in respect of lapsed Bonds.

Hearts of Oak Building Society.—C. T. (Tufnell Park).—You appear to have borrowed £180 at 4½ per cent. per annum. You have made repayments amounting to £23 10s., and, wishing to redeem, you are informed that the Society claim £181 11s., or £1 11s. in excess of the amount borrowed. We must confess that we are unable to understand this method of computing the redemption value of a mortgage. Send us the Rules.

Equitable House Property Co.—Secretary.—The system of advances is, in our opinion, a dear one for the borrower and does not compare favourably with the methods adopted by the leading Building Societies. Why are not the Certificate subscriptions applied periodically after the fifth year in reduction of the loan? The system of Life Assurance in connection with the loan repayments is a good feature, but here again the cost of maintaining such a contract is expensive and hardly adapted to the means of the average working man. We note the Company would, you believe, be willing to make the statutory deposit, if necessary, and we think your directors would be well advised to comply with the Life Assurance Companies Act of 1909 as promptly as possible.

Gresham Fire and Accident.—Anxious.—You may disregard altogether the report you mention. We have made special enquiries and are satisfied that the Company is doing very well and is a sound undertaking. The management is in the same capable hands as control that old-established and leading Life Insurance Office, the Gresham, and the shares appear to us to be a good lock up. A little time, however, is necessary in the case of a new Company in order to thoroughly establish itself.

Imperial Free Homes.—R. T. O. (Sheffield).—We think the subscriptions are recoverable on the ground that the Life Assurance Companies Act of 1909 has not been complied with, and that the certificate was, therefore, issued *ultra vires*. Whether or not the Company was justified in refusing to make the advance on the property submitted is a matter for investigation, and we think you should instruct a solicitor to deal with the case.

International Fidelity Insurance Co. of New Jersey and the Singer Sewing Machine Co.—W. H. C. (York).—This concern is not mentioned in the Insurance Directory, and we presume, therefore, is not established in this country. It is distinct from the Singer Sewing Machine Co., in whose service you have been employed. We do not think the premium upon the Fidelity Guarantee Bond is recoverable as regards your dismissal. We are inclined to agree that you have just cause for complaint and could establish a claim for damages as regards £1 4s., which you deposited with the Company as security. They appear to have the right to retain it for three months. On the statements you make, and, having regard to your period of service, we consider you have been badly treated, and it is a case, we think, in which a solicitor should be consulted.

Wesleyan and General Assurance Society.—M. C. (Birmingham).—The Society is well established, and you may rely upon claims being promptly met. You should, however, study the rules relating to Surrenders and Fully Paid-up Policies before joining.

Capital Investment.—C. H. W. (Cheshire).—Communicate with the manager of the City Life Assurance Company, 50, Old Hall Street, Liverpool, who will advise on the investment you mention, and doubtless arrange that your wishes shall be respected.

INVEST YOUR SAVINGS IN
THE
JOHN BULL BANK
TRANSFERABLE DEPOSIT NOTES
Carrying Interest at Five per cent. per annum.
As good as a Bank Note—with the addition of Substantial Interest.
For particulars, apply to:—
The Manager,
JOHN BULL BANK,
Old Jewry, London, E.C

Don't forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

WAR ON HIGH PRICES FOR ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Well known London Firm Decide to supply COMPLETE SETS from 15/-

ADVICE FREE. 5 YEARS' WARRANTY.

A revolutionary move has been decided upon by the Williams' Teeth Institute. Briefly, they have issued a declaration of war against the excessively high prices for Artificial Teeth and Tooth Work which have too long reigned in this country.

Note the disfiguring effect of missing teeth.

Here is the new low scale of charges for the benefit of the Public:

Teeth painlessly extracted	1/-
(Or with Gas) ..	2/-
Decayed Teeth Stopped ...	2/-
Single Artificial Tooth ...	2/-
Complete Set of Artificial Teeth from	15/-
Gold Fillings ...	10/6

Gold Crowns equally cheap.

Bridge and Bar Work a Speciality.

Just compare the above with the much higher fees charged elsewhere for similar or even inferior work, and note the difference.

DEFERRED PAYMENTS CAN BE ARRANGED.

Write for valuable free book "**Good Teeth for All.**" Or call at the addresses given below. You will be shown specimens of the beautiful work of the institute and be given advice free.

Country Patients can have their teeth extracted and be fitted and supplied with new ones the same day.

DEFERRED PAYMENTS CAN BE ARRANGED.

CALL TO-DAY FOR FREE CONSULTATION, OR WRITE FOR FREE BOOK.

REPAIRS WHILE YOU WAIT.

Eco how Williams' Teeth beautify.

NAME THIS PAPER.

18 & 20, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.
(Next to Oxford Music Hall.)

Williams DENTAL SURGERY

141, NEWINGTON CAUSEWAY.
'Phone: Hop 939.

WINNERS

EAST OR WEST DIAMOND'S BEST

WINNER OF £1,000:

Mr. R. P. Weeks, 50, Bailey Street, Brynmawr, Brecon, S. Wales.

WINNERS OF £500:

E. M. Hughes, Tan-Lan, Bethesda, N. Wales; C. J. Goulter, 1, St. George's Road, Kingston Hill; W. Hargrave, Royal Marine Infirmary, Deal; J. J. Richards, 9, Shannon Grove, Brixton, S.W.; A. B. Wyatt, 3, Falmer Road, Enfield, Middlesex; W. H. Blackshaw, The Lea, Denham, Bucks.; C. Colchin, Junr., Woolpack Inn, Iwade, Kent; F. Smith, 241, High Street, Porth, Glam.; T. Phillips, 31, The Park, Treharris; W. H. Cowdery, Forester's Arms, Coxgreen, Maidenhead; B. Ainley, 10, Hamilton Street, Old Trafford, Manchester.

WINNER OF £200:

C. M. Davies, Whitby House, Priory Hill, Milford Haven.

"JOHN BULL" on Feb. 1st stated: "Each sweep promoted by H. DIAMOND is absolutely straight."

H. DIAMOND

LUCERNE SWITZERLAND

LETTER POSTAGE 2½D. POST CARDS 1D.

THE "MIRROR OF LIFE" says: "H. DIAMOND has an enviable position for straightdealing."

YOU SHOULD NOT MISS

"BULLETS" this week. A HIT will win you one of our 5,173 prizes.

THE 'BULL' BRINGS £500!

☞ **YOUR LAST CHANCE TO DO THE HAT TRICK.** Special 'Hat Trick' prizes of half-a-guinea each are awarded to all competitors who succeed in winning a prize in each of any three consecutive 'Bullets' competitions up to and including competition No. 57. So start this week to win one of these prizes.

FIRST PRIZE

£500

FIRST PRIZE

2nd Prize	3rd Prize	20 Prizes of
£50	£25	£5 EACH

50 CASH PRIZES OF 10s. Each. 100 CASH PRIZES OF 5s. Each.

4,000 HANDSOME PRIZES VALUE £900

AND 1,000 CASH PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 Examples:—

THE WRONG GIRL	THE IRISH PARTY	A GOOD SELLER	WINNING WORDS	A GREAT TREAT
MARCHING OUT	A DOUBLE LIFE	OFFICE HOURS	BOLT FROM BLUE	DARK NIGHTS
SIR EDWARD CARSON	HOARDING GOLD	CUP OF TEA	COSTS LITTLE	BADLY LEFT
PORK SAUSAGES	THE FIRST PERSON	GRIT	LIGHTING UP TIME	NO HANDS WANTED
A SPLENDID MATCH	WALKING HOME	FITS AND STARTS	SORE SUBJECT	SUNDAY COLLECTION
DRAPER'S FARTHINGS	BLOWING HIS WHISTLE	BROKEN CONTRACT	BRUTE FORCE	ADMITTED FREE
CALL TO ARMS	WAITING OUTSIDE	ADVERTISED FOR DAILY	SPREADING THE NEWS	A GOOD HIDING
WITHOUT CONVENTION	STANDING ORDERS	CARRIED OFF	MISSING FIRE	THE TURF

"Bullets" is the leading skill competition with most prizes and is the ONLY Competition in which EVERY Coupon received isjudgedby TWO DIFFFRENT ADJUDICATORS.

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any o our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST and LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example, "WAITING OUTSIDE," and take the letters "U" and "T," using the word "proves" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet, "USUALLY PROVES TEDIOUS." Or from the example, "ADVERTISED FOR DAILY," the Bullet, "INNUMERABLE REQUIREMENTS" can be formed.

Again, if you take the example, "OFFICE HOURS," using the letter "I" as initial for both the first and last word, you can form the Bullet, "IDLERS THINK IRKSOME."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent

Competitors who have already won any prizes, large or small, in this competition are in no way debarred from winning again.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see The "Bullets" Judges at work at any time

Closing date, Wednesday, October 22nd.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(55) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 595.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL," dated October 25th.

Closing date, Wednesday, October 22nd.

Example _____

Bullet _____

Example _____

Bullet _____

(55) P.O. No. _____

I agree to enter this competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 595.

Signed _____

Address _____

_____

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order for 1/- Must Be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 55," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

THE RESULT OF THIS COMPETITION WILL APPEAR IN OUR ISSUE DATED NOVEMBER 8TH.

RESULT OF 52ND BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:—

Mr. J. LAMBERT,
21, Marlow Buildings,
Calvert Avenue, London, N.E.

Example.—ALWAYS MOVING.
Bullet.—AMATEUR VENTRILOQUIST'S MOUTH.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:—

Mr. THOMAS NOBLE,
1, Wynyard Street,
New Silksworth, Sunderland.

Example.—UPSIDE DOWN.
Bullet.—ENAMOURED COUPLE'S NEWSPAPER.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:—

Mr. ALFRED WILDE,
49, Holly Bank Terrace,
Edinburgh.

Example.—A HOLLOW SHAM.
Bullet.—OFFICIAL'S DESK LITTERED.

20 PRIZEWINNERS of £5 Each.

Mr. THOS. C. LUNT, Old Post Office, Willaston, near Crewe:
ERRAND BOY—APPEARS TO DISAPPEAR.

Mr. FRANK WALKER, 134, Twickenham Road, Leytonstone:
TENDER MEMORIES—SIKES OVERLOOKED SPIKES.

Mr. L. T. DIGBY, 11, North Street, Quadrant, Brighton:
RASH ACT—HAVE ANNA'S HAVANAS.

Mr. GEO. COOPER, 3, Clitheroe Road, Clapham, S.W.:
A BAD BARGAIN—BRIDE WITHOUT "RESERVE."

CLASSEY, 33, Park Road, Battersea, S.W.:
GOOD THING WHEN—OLD "PARTY" DIES.

Mr. W. J. J. ROGERS, 25, May Street, Hamilton:
DOING HIS BEST—TO RE-APPEAR—STEAD.

Mr. C. F. GATTE[illegible], 18, New St., P[illegible]ntnewydd, nr. Newport, Mon.
BEGGAR'S DESCRIPTION—OF DOWNFALL—DOUBTFUL.

Mr. WILL H. HOWCHIN, 55, Harsnett Road, Colchester:
ERRAND BOY—"A MUSING" YOUTH.

Mr. HERBERT TAYLOR, 5, Stamford Avenue, New Brighton:
MILITANT METHODS—ADO, THEN ADIEU.

Mr. J. A. HEARD, 99, Chatham Street, Walworth, S.E.:
RUBBING IT IN—GAVE MILKMAN UMBRELLA.

Mrs. L. STANDLEY, 10, Lon[illegible]m Road, near Newmarket:
WAITING FOR HIM—MAKES ARDOUR HARDER.

Mr. RICHARD HAIGH, 82, Ivy Leigh, Tuebrook, Liverpool:
UPSIDE DOWN—PANTRY THEN WILLIE.

Mr. W. E. WOOD, 383, Oldham Road, Newt[illegible]n Heath, Manchester:
ERRAND BOY—NEVER NEEDS ROCKING.

Mr. E. GRIFFITHS (Staff), Sec[illegible]ndary Schoo[illegible], Hanley:
EMERGENCY EXIT—THE ORATOR'S COUGH.

Mr. F. WALTERS, 14, Haven Street, Radford, Nottingham:
IN AMBUSH—BOX NUMBER ADVERTISER.

Mr. JOHN B. CAMPBELL (Timekeeper), Anchor Chemical Works, Provanmill, Glasg[illegible]w:
GATHERING CLOUDS—DISSIPATION NEVER DISSIPATES.

Mr. ARTHUR BANKS, 15, Park Avenue, Eccles, nr. Manchester:
THE GROUSE SEASON—"HANGING" FOLLOWS "EXECUTION."

Mr. T. CONNOR, 74, Tu[illegible]is Road, Shepherd's Bush, Lon[illegible]n, W.:
WAITING FOR HIM—"HIDING" FROM HER.

Mr. G. H. EVANS, 3, Edge Lane, Liverpo[illegible]l:
ROUND THE CORNER—CONTRIBUTOR DROPS CIRCULARS.

Mr. T. E. STUBBS, 4, Blenheim Terrace, Leeds:
WELL FED—"DAILIES" BY WINSTON.

30 PRIZEWINNERS of 10s. Each.

[illegible]ERY, E. A., "Ferndale," Marsh Rd., Leagrave, Luton, Beds
[illegible]AKKER, Miss J., "The Louvre," Promenade. Please send full address.
[illegible]ENNETT, Miss S. E., Clevedon, Rustington.
[illegible]IAN, A., 55, Peel St., Dresden, Longton, Stoke-on-Trent.
[illegible]URGESS, Mrs. E., 16, Leinster Gardens, Runcorn.
[illegible]NKER, F. A. E., 125, Torrian[illegible] Avenue, Camden Rd., N.W.
[illegible]ROOKS, H. H., 86, Adeney Road, Hammersmith, W.
[illegible]ARTER, A., 20, Charles St., Milford Haven, South Wales.
[illegible]DER, P., 84, Joy Street, Belfast.
[illegible]OMBS, EDGAR, 40, Hatton Garden, E.C.
CROS, FRED, 14, Horbury Cres., Notting Hill Gate, W.
CURTIS, W. J., Kellaways, Chippenham.
CUDERWICK, T., 21, St. Matthias Street, Leeds.
DARBY, H. V., 24, Canterbury Rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.
DAVENPORT, A., 27, Salisbury Road, Lower Edmonton.
DAWKINS, J. J., 67, Ramuz Drive, Southend-on-Sea.
DICKSON, EDWARD F., 11, Millfield Road, Widnes.
DOWNING, Miss Z., 100, Egerton Road, Blackpool, N.
GUPPY, G., Postman, G.P.O. Exeter.
HASKEW, A. E., 413, Anglesey Road, Burton-on-Trent.
RIDDELL, WM., 31, Broughton Street, Edinburgh.
LAMBERT, R., 688, Romford Road, Manor Park.
LAMOND, R., 48, Grant Street, Glasgow, W.
LEWIS, A. G., 13, Kimberley Road, Roath, Cardiff.
LLOYD, C., 17, Senegal Road, South Bermondsey, S.E.
MCCRORIE, Mrs. J., 79, Dalmarnock St., Parkhead, Glasgow.
MCCULLOCH, J. P., 26, Aberfeldy St., Alexandra Pk., Glasgow.
MCLUSKEY, J., 16, Balmore Road, Possilpark, Glasgow.
MARR, H. J., 25, Masons Avenue, Wealdstone.
MINOR, J., 39, Winchester Avenue, Leicester.
PARKER, B., 8, Raymond Road, Northampton.
PRICE, FRED., 5, Alber[illegible]arle Rd., Seacombe, near Liverpool.
PRICE, F., 152, High Street, Blackheath, Birmingham.
PRITCHARD, WM. L., Rehoboth House, Brynmawr, Breconshire.
RICHARDSON, A., 208, The Grove, Hammersmith.
ROBERTS, J., 50, Church Street, St. Helen's, Lancs.
ROBINSON, ED., 93, Bloomfield Road, Blackpool.
ROSE, A. T., 32, Midland Road, Rushden, Northants.
ROTHERY, J., 3, Peter Street, Workington.
RUNDLE, W., 51, Claremont Road, Bishopston, Bristol.
RUSHBROOKE, R., Uplees, near Faversham.
SMITH, MADELINE, 69, Westfield Road, East Southsea.
SALMON, P. R., 115, Minard Road, Hither Green, S.E.
SALTER, A., 6, Harefield Road, Brockley, S.E.
SEYLOR, Miss E., 207, Ella Street, Hull.
TEGRAM, W., Actor's Association, 32, Regent Street, S.W.
WILSON, J. H., 75, Molyneux Road, Waterloo, Liverpool.
WOODROW, L., St. Nicholas House, Droitwich.
WALKER, A.H., 15 and 16 Mount Stuart Square, Docks, Cardiff.
YEADON, A. G., Grocer, 1, Queen Street, Elgin, N.B.

The following "Hat Trick" Prizes of 10s. 6d. each have been awarded to:—

ANDREWS, W., 37, Exeter Street, Tavistock, Devon.
BADDELEY, K. (Mrs.), Montreux Palace Hotel, Montreux.
BENNETT, K. (Miss), Clevedon, Rustington, Sussex.
BLANKS, R. C., 74, Maryon Road, Old Charlton.
CLARKE, R., 279, Burlington Street, Liverpool.
COLLINS, S.M., 43, Lapwing Lane, West Didsbury, Manchester.
COOKE, J. B. (Miss), Harrison Road, Erdington, Birmingham.
CROSS, FLORENCE, 20, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.
FERRIGAN, ELEANOR M., Pittville Cottage, Portobello, Edinbro'
FRIEND, C., 181, Cattell Road, Small Heath, Birmingham.
GAMBRILL, G., Quaive, Elham, Canterbury.
GAMON, C. (Sergt.), Benares, St. George's Road, Aldershot.
GLEN, M. A. (Miss), 6, Vulcan Place, Sunderland.
GRATTON, A., 43, Cable Street, St. Georges-in-the-East, E.
HARPER, J., 67, Mount Road, Chatham, Kent.
HARRIS, J. N., School House, Roydon, Essex.
HAYLES, R., 74, Kingsdown Avenue, West Ealing, W.
HILTON, H. T., 3, Ashley Road, St. Annes-on-Sea, Lancs.
HITCHEN, E. W., Norwood, Sandy Lane, Droylsden, Manchester
HOLMES, W. S. P., 18, Belmont Road, Brislington, Bristol.
JAY, L., 97, Hanley Road, Stroud Green, N.
JOYCE, J., 54, Hillview Street, Shettleston, Glasgow.
JOHNSON, H. B., Bryngland, Rainsford Avenue, Chelmsford.
KETTLE, W. H., 3, Stourport Rd., Foley Park, Kidderminster.
MARSH, H., 283, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester
MATTOCKS, F., 138, Chassam St., Manningham, Bradford, Yks.
OSTLER, A. J., 44, Hanover Street, Liverpool.
PALMER, C. W., 16, High Street, Godalming.
ROBSON, B., 27, Elm Street, Plumstead.
SHORTER, J. A., 28, Arthur Street, Gravesend.
TODD, W. H., 61, Wetherall St., off St. James' Road, Higher Broughton, Manchester.
TYNDALL, W., 41, Wellington Mans., Wellington Rd., Bow, E.
WALKER, J. H. M., 16, George Street, Langley Park, Durham.
WATTS, T. G., 49, Comer Road, Worcester.
WEBSTER, J. E., Darracott Road, Boscombe, Hants.
WHITFIELD, C. E., Forest Road, Melksham, Wilts.
YOUNG, J., Stationmaster's Office, North British Railway, Waverley Station, Edinburgh.

A selection from list of 5s. winners.

Aitken, A., 632, Argyle-st., Glasgow.
Anderson, A. L., The Jumples, Halifax.
Atkins, F., 5, Pitts-ter., Hotham-st., Hull.
Barrows, Mrs. H., 27, Chatterton-rd., Finsbury Park, N.
Benneson, O., 64, Vincent-st., St. Helens.
Bews, A., 65, Lochend-rd., Leith, N.B.
Blott, S. A., 288, Camubell-bdgs., Westminster Bridge-rd., S.E.
Bolt, Mrs. N., Stores, Bcw, N. Devon.
Brand, L. J., 43, Butlin-rd., Luton, Bcds.
Brown, H., 56, Park-av., Palmers Green.
Browning, Mrs. A., Mon. Repos., Warlingham.
Bugler, A., 98, George-st., Altrincham.
Burrows, H., 12, Richmond-st., Liverpool.
Choate, F. A., 202, Manor-grove, Richmond.
Clark, H., Park Farm, Adwick-le-street, Doncaster.
Coase, E., 12, Drummond-rd., Romford.
Crook, W. 153, Westfield-rd., E. Southsea
Davies, Miss B., 57, Botanic-rd., Liverpool.
Denison, W., 9, Plantation-st., Cloughold, nr. Manchester.
Dick, Mrs. L., 13, Shirley-rd., Southampton.
Dunford, Mrs. E., 235, Cranbury-rd., Eastleigh.
Elsworthy, J., 41, Castle-st., Tiverton.
Evans, Mary, 14, Heol Fair, Llandaff, Cardiff.
Ford, S., 892, Ashton Old-rd., Hr. Openshaw, Manchester.
Freeman, F. A., 84, Yarnley-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham.
Gater, J., 17, Gilman-st., Hanley.
Gibson, T., 26, Richard-st., Jarrow-on-Tyne.
Gibson, T., 669, Huddersfield-rd., Ravensthorpe, Yorks.
Gill, Mrs. J., 24, Penwith-rd., Earlsfield.
Goss, J., 14, Chapel-st., Tavistock.
Griffin, J. J., 4, East-st., Albert-st., King's Lynn.
Hall, A., 9, Priestley-st., Warrington.
Hansworth, J., 64a, Newboro', Scarborough.
Hawes, S. W., 67, Sandown-rd., Brighton.
Heatley, G., 354, Heather-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham.
Heaven, E., 2, Wolverhampton-st., Darlaston.
Henderson, Mrs. M., 4, Villas-on-Heath, Vale of Health, Hampstead.
Higham, J., 3, Newton rd., Urmston, nr. Manchester.
Hodgins, S., 36, Woburn-pl., London, W.C.
Hodgson, W., Woodside House, Witton Park, Darlington.
Holland, H., 18, Victoria-rd., Kilburn.
Holroyd, J., 69, Horton Grange-rd., Bradford.
Hudson, S., 44, Westbourne-gdns., Hove.
Hughes, D., 18, Berkeley-st., Liverpool.
Jameson, R. W., The Royal Nurseries, Sandymount, Dublin.
Jones, F. C., 13, Moor Pool-av., Garden City, Harborne, Birmingham.
Jones, Elizabeth, 6, Monk-st., Birkenhead.
Kingham, A. G., 48, Upper Grosvenor-rd., Tunbridge Wells.
Kitcheman, E., 56, Tivoli-pl., Bradford.
Lea, W. E., 63, Stapleton-rd., Bristol.
Brook, La, A F., Fernleigh, Southend-rd., Eltham, S.E.
Lee, H., Grocer, Victoria-st., Shrewsbury.
Lyons, V., 1, Blyth-rd., Leyton, N.E.
Marsh, H. V., 297, Wandsworth Bridge-rd., S.W.
Martin, H. G., 156, Trentham-rd., Stoke-on-Trent.
Mackellow, H., 18, Wilton-rd., Bexhill-on-Sea.
Miller, H. S., 27, Alexandra-rd., Oxford.
Mohan, P., 11, Mary-st., Thornaby-on-Tees.
Mooney, Mrs. M., 21, Villiers-rd., Oxhey, Watford.
Moore, A. A., Market Place, Redhill.
Morfin, Mrs., 11, Ellesmere-av., Holderness-rd., Hull.
Morley, H., 7, Carmarthen-rd., Plymouth
Parton, E. H., 120, Portland-st., Manchester.
Peacey, H., 78, Church-st., Tewkesbury.
Pelley, F. J., 94, Gloucester-st., S.W.

"BULLETS" RULES (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Editor, and his special staff of adjudicators, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit. In deciding prizes, originality and aptness will be taken into account. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 591 and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— & Co ——— Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, October 22nd.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter in dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. In this manner the coupons are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff, in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

Complete List of 1,000 Prize-winners of 2s. 6d. each, and all other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the "John Bull" Offices.

Racing Notes.

We were the only paper to go outright for Florist for the Duke of York Stakes. What a good thing this was is seen from the fact the Danny Maher carried 3 lbs. overweight, and yet the colt won in the commonest of canters. May we be equally fortunate in our Cesarewitch final selection, which is

Wagstaff,

in the same ownership as Florist; the danger being Mistinguette and Annecy.

Prophetic

At Newmarket to-day (Wednesday), Son-in-Law looks rather good for the T.-Y.-O. Plate. Llangeinor must have a great chance in the Second October Nursery, and Giant should be good enough to win the Autumn Handicap. To-morrow (Thursday) Pictor has an excellent chance of winning the Ditch Mile Nursery.

Santair *

for the Heath Plate represents the best thing of the week, Hornet's Beauty for the Challenge Stakes, and First Spear for the Bretby Stakes also have outstanding chances. On the last day (Friday) Matter will be worth backing in the Exning Handicap, and for the Middle Park Plate

Corcyra,

should win. The Royal Stakes should appropriately be won by Amner.

The Alexandra Park programme is difficult to analyse, Driven Snow, in the October Nursery, looks the best thing of the day, whilst Lord Westbury should secure the Hornsey Mid-Weight Handicap.

TOTALISATOR (LUCERNE) CESAREWITCH SWEEP.

The draw for the 5s. Cesarewitch Sweep, promoted by the Totalisator, of which Mr. Cullerne-Bown is the managing director, took place on the 7th inst. at the offices in Lucerne. The draw was supervised by London Pressmen. Our own representative took a prominent part, and satisfied himself that the proceedings were, as usual, above suspicion. The prize money for the sweepstake is £2,605, which exceeds the sum paid out on the St. Leger, despite the fact that the sweep was advertised only a month. So popular have these Totalisator sweeps become that it is confidently expected that the prize money for the Cambridgeshire Sweep, which will be drawn for on the 22nd inst., will exceed the amount given in either of the above events. The high standing attained by the Totalisator, under the capable and honest management of Mr. Cullerne-Bown, has evidently gained the confidence of the sporting public.

DUGGIE'S DOUBLES.

Here are some interesting doubles on the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire laid by Mr. Douglas Stuart:—Fantasio and Maiden Erlegh, £20,200 to £108; Charlton and Maiden Erlegh, £22,050 to £72; Night Hawk and Light Brigade, £29,634 to £98; Night Hawk and Maiden Erlegh, £36,452 to £162; Fort and Cantilever, £10,000 to £10, and so on. But we do not find Wagstaff and Long Set. How "Duggie" has come along, to be sure! We doubt if dear old Joe Thompson, had he lived, would have beaten him.

SPORTING REPLIES.

The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith.

"John Bull" Football Cup Sweepstake.—L. C. (Homer).—We understand that all applications have had attention, but, as you apparently have not received your book, we suggest you should address another letter to the firm.——Fair Play.—This is a development and extension of Smallman and Terry's regular Sweepstake business. Yes, we vouch for the prize money and the integrity of the Draw. See article on page 588.

Track and Percy (Binningen).—A. H. N. (Tottenham).—Provided the envelope containing your commission of August 22 was postmarked in time in accordance with the firm's rules—as to which we have no evidence before us—they should pay, and we do not understand their request for an explanation from you of the reason your letter was delayed in transit. Why don't they ask Mr. Samuel?

A. F. Smallman (Geneva).—W. M. (Kempston).—We presume that, as in the case of our own Football Competition recently, "everybody was doing it."

H. Diamond (Lucerne).—C. J. (Porth).—We are not responsible for the opinions of others, nor are we concerned with their quarrels. we *know* Mr. Diamond's sweepstakes to be straight.

Thomas Macdonald (Berne, Switzerland).—Cautious.—Have nothing to do with this individual's "Grand Association Cup Sweepstake." "Macdonald" is in reality a Dutchman named Michels, who is associated with "Billy Barnes," alias De Paauw.

Patrick O'Brien's Cambridgeshire Sweep.—Eager and Others.—See article in this issue. Having paid £1 for a book of ten tickets, you are, of course, at liberty to sell all or any of them at their face value of 2s. 6d. Sorry we cannot answer any more questions. ——G. N. P. (Bath).—We see no objection to the course adopted by Mr. O'Brien. The numbering of the ticket and the return to you of the numbered half is proof that your remittance has been duly received, and we are sure it will be duly included in the Draw. We know nothing of the commission agent you mention.—— Sportsman Blackley.—We refer you to the reply given to "P. T. (Walthamstow)" in our issue of October 4.——Bijou.—We are quite sure that everything connected with Mr. O'Brien's Cambridgeshire Sweep will be straightforward and above-board. We cannot under any circumstances obtain you tickets, and you must apply to Mr. O'Brien direct.——Sportsman (Blackley).—As we stated last week, Mr. Patrick O'Brien is the same gentleman who conducted the "John Bull" Derby Sweep from Geneva, and we are sure that everything will be on the same straightforward lines.

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Football Selections from the Principal Papers.

Matches to be played Saturday, 18th October, 1913.

In view of the enormous interest now taken in the competitions conducted by numerous papers, the following table of selections compiled from the principal football authorities will be found to be an extremely useful guide—

	Matches played on ground of first-named team.	Last Season's Result.	JOHN BULL	The Umpire.	News of the World.	Weekly Dispatch.	Competitors' Guide.	Illustrated Sporting	Sporting Gossip.	Betting Weekly.
1st League	Blackburn Rovers v. Bradford City	Blackburn won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Bolton W. v. Aston V.	Aston V. won	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Draw	Away
	Burnley v. Tottenham H.	No match	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Chelsea v. Liverpool	Liverpool won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Away
	Everton v. Derby Co.	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Manchester U. v. Preston North End	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Oldham A. v. Newcastle United	Oldham won	Home	Home	Away	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Away
	Sheffield Wednesday v. Middlesbrough	Sheffield won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Sunderland v. Manchester C.	Sunderland won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	W. Bromwich A. v. Sheffield United	West Brom	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
2nd League	Birmingham v. Bury	Bury won	Home	Away	Home	Draw	Away	Draw	Home	Home
	Bradford v. Fulham	Fulham won	Away	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Bristol C. v. Barnsley	Bristol won	Draw	Away	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home
	Clapton Orient v. Wolverhampton W.	Clapton won	Home	Draw	Draw	Away	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Glossop v. Leicester Fosse	Glossop won	Away	Away	Away	Away	Away	Home	Draw	Draw
	Grimsby Town v. Huddersfield T.	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Leeds City v. Hull City	Leeds won	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Notts Forest v. Blackpool	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Draw	Home	Home
	Stockport Co. v. Notts County	No match	Home	Away	Away	Away	Away	Draw	Home	Home
	Woolwich A. v. Lincoln City	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
Southern League	Coventry City v. Bristol Rovers	Bristol won	Home	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Draw	Draw
	Crystal Palace v. Merthyr Town	Crystal Palace won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Reading v. West Ham U.	Draw	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Southampton v. Plymouth A.	Southampton won	Away	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Watford v. Swindon Town	Watford won	Away	Away	Draw	Away	Away	Draw	Away	Away
	Norwich City v. Cardiff City	No match	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Gillingham v. Exeter City	Exeter won	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Northampton v. Millwall A.	Millwall won	Away	Home	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home	Home
	Brighton & H. v. Queen's Pk. R.	Brighton won	Home	Home	Home	Away	Home	Home	Away	Away
	Southend U. v. Portsmouth	No match	Home	Away	Away	Home	Draw	Home	Home	Home

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£100 AS SECOND AWARD.

Prizes this season have been awarded as follows:—

Sept. 1st Competition (no tens predicted) 14 nines gained £17 17s. 1d.
197 eights gained 10s. 1d.

Sept. 6th Competition (no tens predicted) 38 nines gained £6 11s. 6d.
303 eights gained 6s. 7d.

The above results—no tens for two successive contests—constitute a record for Continental Competitions.

Sept. 13th Competition 2 tens gained £125 0s. 0d.
115 nines gained 17s. 4d.

Sept. 20th Competition 5 tens gained £50 0s. 0d.
112 nines gained 17s. 10d.

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"Football World," Geneva, Switzerland.

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TOTAL AMOUNT PAID OUT, £2,605.

The tickets of the present favourites are held by the following:
SANCTUARY ..... E. BLUNDEN, Esq., 136, Ashley Down Road, Bristol.
CAVALRY ..... LADY SAMUELSON, Hatchford Park, Cobham, Surrey.
CHARLTON ..... MRS. GARNET, Throttle Green, Wokingham
BROWN JEWEL .... C. F. DREW, Esq., Drewscourt, Charleville, Co. Cork.
CAVE GREEK .... H. FREEMAN, Esq., 39, Streatley Road, Brondesbury, London.
LORENZO ..... R. F. BRAGG, Esq., 30, Ridgway, Wimbledon, Surrey.
NIGHT HAWK ..... A. KERR, Esq., Pasture Wood Stables, Dorking.
CRASHING DAY .... Dr. S. SWEETMAN, New Club, Brighton.
KINGSTAFF ..... T. C. M. RACKHAM, Esq., 64, London Street, Norwich.
DARLINGHAM .... LORD ALFRED BROWNE, 49, Great Tower Street, London.

The representatives of the following papers witnessed the Draw and certified the presence of the British Consul that the Sweep was honestly drawn:—JOHN BULL, Sporting Life, Licensed Victuallers Gazette, Midland Sporting Gazette, Racehorse, Sporting Standard, Southend Graphic, Pictures.

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Bristol City	v.	Barnsley
Glossop	v.	Leicester Fosse
Notts Forest	v.	Blackpool
Stockport	v.	Notts County
Watford	v.	Swindon
Southend United	v.	Portsmouth
Hamilton	v.	Hearts
Ayr United	v.	Motherwell
Third Lanark	v.	Rangers

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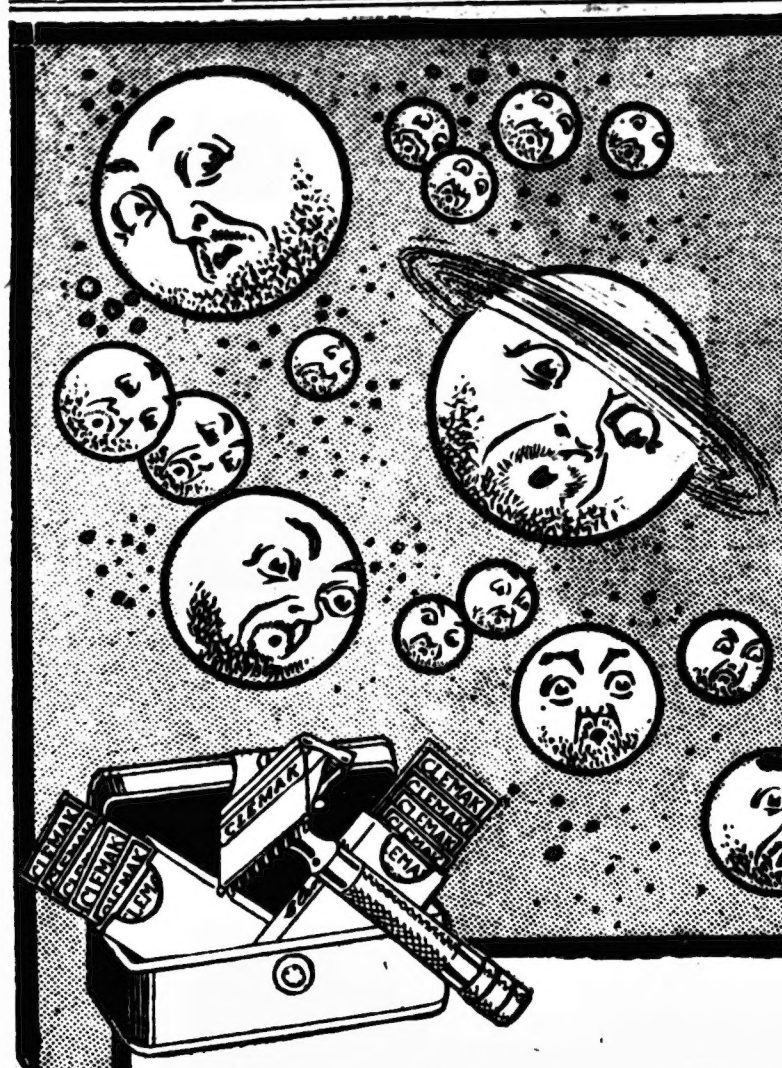

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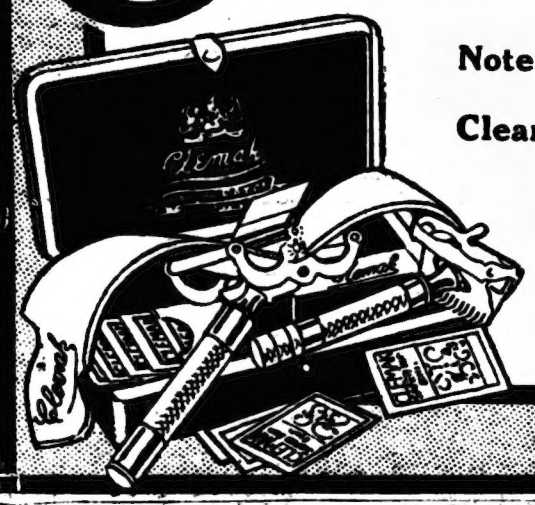

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